



**SIGN STAGERS.**  
 Thurs., May 11th.  
 Sat., May 12th.  
 Sun., Mon., May 13th.  
 Tues., Wed., May 14th.

**SIGN ANDREWS.**  
 Thurs., Fri., May 11th.  
 Sat., Sun., May 12th.  
 Mon., May 13th.  
 Tues., May 14th.  
 Wed., May 15th.

# MISSING

relations and friends:  
 for missing persons to say page  
 end and, as far as possible, all  
 and children, or any one in direct  
 relation to the missing person, is  
 I mark "Inquiry" on the card  
 to be sent, if possible, to deliver a  
 and friends are requested to  
 with this column and to notify if  
 they are able to give any information  
 verified for.

second insertion.

**SHUFETT**, last heard of  
 Walpole St., Hotel Kleg  
 y, Mass., also

**H. BARNES**, last address  
 k St., Halifax, N. S. He  
 s a Royal Artilleryman.

**ARGUE**. When last  
 was working on a tunnel  
 being made through the  
 mountains. Address Wash  
 a. May have enlisted h  
 e has blue eyes, is fair,  
 t. Mother very anxious  
 July, Toronto.

other of the child adopted  
 orphaned, who kept a bar  
 salade, Minto, in 1874  
 intimate with this offe  
 uly, Toronto.

**UGHTON HARDER**, last  
 Winnipeg, in 1897. Age  
 21 ft. 11 in., dark eyes  
 lon. Had intended going  
 funeral. Friends are try  
 ow his whereabouts. Ad  
 y, Toronto.

**FREDERICK** Wil  
 at one time wealthy, but  
 the tailor's trade. Got  
 i. Address Enquiry, To

**JOSEPH**, 21 years old  
 in Spokane, Wash. Ad  
 y, Toronto.

**ORY**, Official Gazette of  
 tion Army, printed and  
 by John M. C. Horn, 8  
 ig House, 18 Albert St.

# THE WAR CRY

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA, NORTH-WEST AMERICA, AND NEWFOUNDLAND.

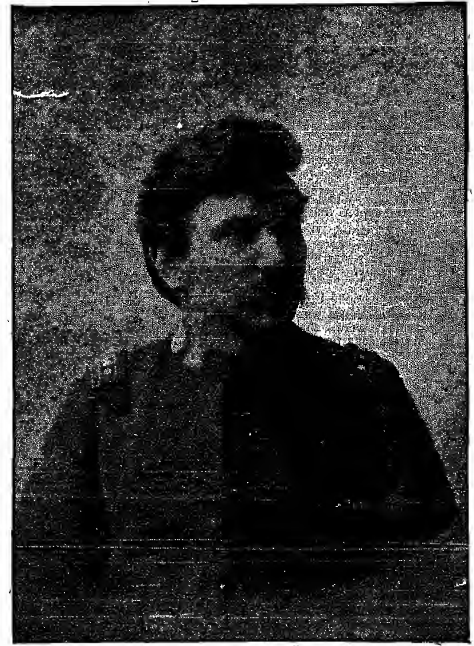
15th Year, No. 34. WILLIAM BOOTH, General. TORONTO MAY 20, 1899. EVANGELINE BOOTH, Correspondent. Price, 5 Cents.

## The Commanders of the Pacific Province

AND  
 Scenes from their Domain.



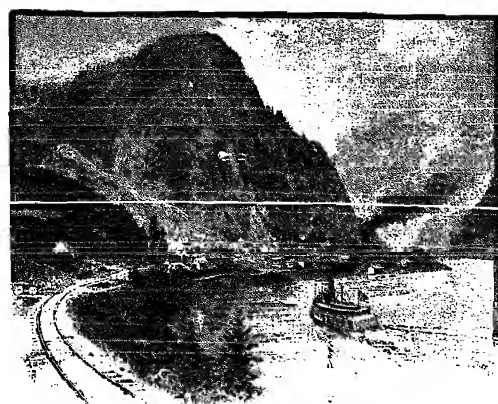
AN EASTERN WASHINGTON HARVEST SCENE.  
 Combined Header and Thresher, drawn by 20 horses.



BRIGADIER HOWELL.



MRS. BRIGADIER HOWELL.



YALE, BRITISH COLUMBIA.

# My Journal.

BY THE GENERAL.



Friday, March 17th.  
T 2.45 p.m. the "Walker" was loosed from her moorings, the crowd that had gathered shouted "Good-bye," the band played, "God be with you till we meet again," and we had farewell to Hobart. I came away with reluctance. I would like to have cast anchor in that beautiful place for a few days, and done a little in the way of recruiting my strength, and seen a few sinners gathered to my Saviour's feet, but it was not to be. One order comes to me all the time, and that is to "Move on! On, on, nad still on!"

Saturday, March 18th.  
We are being blessed so far with a most favorable passage. The last time I crossed the seas I don't suppose I was out of my cabin for more than four days, and very little of that time was out of my berth. But this time, praise the dear Lord! with the exception of a little rolling, we are doing exceedingly well.

Sunday, March 19th.  
We sung at our morning prayer gathering this morning until my soul thrilled again, the old song, "My Jesus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine," to the favorite tune, "The sailor's grave." The chorus seemed sweeter than ever—

"It was on the Cross, He shed His Blood,  
It was there He was crucified;  
But He rose again, and lives in my heart,  
Where all is peace and perfect love."

If any of my comrades want to know what my feelings were this morning, let them sing the same song. We were late, the train had already waited over its time, but I could not pass through the curious crowd who had been waiting and waiting for me so long without a word, so I jumped into a railway truck, and urged every locomotive to start to prepare for eternity, if they had not already done so, and then sped their days in persuading others to do the same.

Monday, March 20th.  
A considerable crowd gathered to meet us at the Bluff where we landed. People who reckoned that they knew the place were surprised to find that there were so many persons here. We were late, the train had already waited over its time, but I could not pass through the curious crowd who had been waiting and waiting for me so long without a word, so I jumped into a railway truck, and urged every locomotive to start to prepare for eternity, if they had not already done so, and then sped their days in persuading others to do the same.

Tuesday, March 21st.  
My night's rest was broken by three hours of the fever which I had hoped I had done with. After breakfast we finished the mail for London, and had just got fixed up in the carriage that was to take us to the train, when the horses slobbered, throwing themselves and the conveyance about in such a violent manner that we were glad to get out in safety, and take a buggy that stood near by. We only got to the station, where

all the town had gathered to see us off, just as the train started. I don't know whether the crowd expected another speech, but if they did, they must put their disappointment down to the horses that would not go!

## DUNEDIN.

Dunedin is one of the finest cities on the face of the earth. This is my third visit. I admire it more and more on each occasion. A large proportion of the 47,000 of its inhabitants came out, headed by the Mayor, the leading members of the Council, and the M. P. for the borough, to welcome me at the station.

His Worship read a kindly and thoughtful address. The people gave it their endorsement in Amen's, Hurrahs, and the clapping of hands, and some in tears of sympathy.

I felt it difficult to reply, so undecorated did I feel, but I did my best, and the ceremony over, Mr. Brown, my host, stepped into the carriage, and we drove off to his beautiful mansion, where I was welcomed by Mrs. Brown and family.

There was not much time for rest, the meeting following at 8 in the Garrison Hall, a big building which I found packed to its utmost capacity with as bright and intelligent an audience as any one could wish for the opportunity of addressing. The Hon. Scobie Mackenzie, M. L. E., presided, and made a sparkling and telling speech, and then my turn came. I trembled as I looked at the vast audience hear me, but threw myself on God and got through to the satisfaction of nearly, if not quite, every one present. I know I was very thankful on my own part when the moment came to resume my seat.

I was much too warmly clothed and wet through with the exertion, and foolishly rode out into the cold night with open windows, and for twelve hours or more was in fear of a relapse of the Adelaide malady.

Wednesday, March 22nd.  
Three meetings, one a soldiers' meeting in our large and beautiful barracks, the other two in the big building of the night before. How I was going through them I could not see. But God had been so good to me in the days gone by that I went forward in faith, and though very tired, I finished up at night no worse than began.

I liked the soldiers, but we had too many outside friends present for over much plain speaking; still we had a useful time and finished up with 22, some of them being ex-soldiers, at the Mercy Seat.

In the afternoon we had a good many people and seventeen souls, one of whom was an aged man who had followed me from Invercargill, a six-hours' railway journey, for the express purpose of getting saved. I was pleased to see the dear old man creep up to the penitent form. In the evening we were packed out, had a powerful meeting, and caught twenty souls. The result puzzled me. I hoped for greater things. They are bound to follow.

Thursday, March 23rd.  
This is a general holiday, because the elder day of the Dunedin races. A universal cessation of business, and closing up of shops and offices for such a reason sounds strange. But these colonies are great on racing, and I suppose the majority of the people either go and gamble when there, or if not contented to attend to their gamble at home.

But hunting is common as well as gambling, and not having foxes for the bounds to follow, the huntsman is the leader. I should have thought that it was a very poor fish to run such a risk for, but those who engage in it consider it very interesting. My host was telling me that on one occasion he asked a gentleman how he felt in leaping a five-barred gate in such a pursuit. He answered that "it was the greatest pleasure of his life." There certainly is no accounting for taste. To have no

higher delight than risking life and limb in following the track of a red herring to a Salvationist must appear the very loftiest height of the ridiculous to be found on earth.

## OMARU.

The train had made a twenty-minute's stay for refreshment, and the local corps had a platform fixed up outside the station, on which the day after tomorrow was to be held. The stay was so short. A large crowd eagerly listened to me while I told them how the work at which they so much wondered had been brought about, and how the same road to usefulness was open to every one amongst them.

After wayside speeches to crowds at Timaru and Ashburton, Christchurch was reached about seven, by which time I was nearly worn out. Four speeches to shouting, excited crowds, together with eight hours' riding, in not the most comfortable carriages, or on the very smoothest railway in the world had taxed my physical energies to the uttermost. I was but poorly prepared for the enthusiastic reception which took me thoroughly by surprise. Hundreds of soldiers with flaming torches and colored fires, and bands and volleys marched us through the town to the Market Place, where Mr. T. Taylor, one of the members for the borough, gave me a very hearty welcome on behalf of the city, to which I made a short reply, and got off to my billet as soon as possible.

## CHRISTCHURCH.

Friday, March 24th.

This place contains 35,000 people and is a remarkable contrast to Dunedin. The latter has a picturesque situation seldom equalled, consisting of a number of miniature mountains jutting up in different directions, on which, and in the valleys running between, mansions, cottages, factories and stores are built, while beautiful little blue armlets from the harbor, like natural lakes, are dawning here and there.

Christchurch is the very opposite to this, being built on a perfectly level plain, yet having a beauty all its own. To begin with, nearly every cottage has its garden, and every garden its own irrigator, and throughout this region, named Canterbury, there is everywhere water a few feet down, so that to secure it there is nothing to do but to go a little way into the ground, and it comes springing up winter and summer.

Hence you have the greenest verdure of trees, and shrubs, and lawns, and fields, and fields with flowers of every shade and shape of beauty. Before the windows of the cottage in which I am writing there are the roses, and wood-blossoms, and violets of the Old Country in perfection, with evergreens in variety and beauty seldom seen there, and other semi-tropical plants altogether unknown in the open in the Old Country.

Of the people I have not time to form a very careful judgment. I have only seen them in my meetings. Religiously, Dunedin is usually considered to be stiff and cold, which is attributed to the fact that half the population is of Scotch extraction. Christchurch, on the other hand, is full of English emigrants, but I don't see much difference. I liked them both and only regretted that I could not stay longer with them.

This morning was my first officers' meeting. I intended another for the afternoon, and indeed announced one, but was taken with a touch of my Adelaide malady, and thought it wise to lay off in view of the night.

Evening. The Opera House is a big building, good for talking, with a large gallery, and every niche and corner of it was packed with an eager throng. Mr. Smith, the elder Parliamentary Member for the town, presided, and no one could have been more genial. I talked an hour and a piece with my might, and I hope, prepared the way for better things to follow.

Saturday, March 25th.  
Morning, officers' meeting. For a fortnight. Everybody was warming up. We shall see greater things yet.

The evening was the soldiers' turn. The meeting was held in our own barracks, a fine building seating 1,500 people, in an excellent situation, next door to the Courts of Justice. There must have been at least 1,000 present, amongst the rest was Jim Bell, a character who has gained some little celebrity by being talked of up and down the world by myself. He was originally a hotel-keeper, as the publicans here are termed, and a prominent racing man, and, being paralyzed, was wheeled to

one of Commissioner Dowdle's meetings in an invalid chair, and got converted. This incident made a great impression on all the country side at the time, and I was glad to see him in my soldiers' meeting to-night. We were a little stiff at the start, but mended as we went on, and over forty knelt at the Mercy Seat before we closed.

Sunday, March 26th.

Faith and expectation, so nearly allied, have grown wonderfully. Hundreds of dear people are not only believing but feeling that God is going to do something for His glory to-day.

Morning. I don't think anyone was particularly surprised to find the Opera House full in the morning. The word was with power, every sentence seemed to tell. More attentive hearers I never wish for; they could not be found if I did. From first to last, indoors or out, so far these New Zealanders have literally devoured my words. As I closed my eyes as of eternity came down upon the listening house, and 23 came forward to accept the salvation of which I had been speaking. It was a beautiful time.

Afternoon. The doors were closed as I came up. All parts were full, it was announced, and so they were, and more than full. For solemnity and convincing interest I never remember seeing that meeting very much surpassed. I yet there was no rest when the invitation was given. However, 19 yielded after a hard fight.

Night. Half an hour before the time announced for commencement the message came that the place was packed out. And so it was, and the street appeared to be very much in the same condition as we came along. My heart yearned over the disappointed crowd, but I could not help them. They helped themselves, however, as far as they could in this direction, for while some hung round the open windows, others climbed up on the window sills and shot down the upper sashes and thrust their heads through, and stood all the long night listening in that position.

Taken altogether, it was a wonderful night, and yet, as at the former meetings, the results did not come at the speed with the heart-broken resultlessness that we desired. Every case seemed to have an importance and an independence peculiar to itself, and to require fighting out, as it were, on its own individual merits, so the only way to come by one. But they did come, and somewhere about 11 o'clock the report was made that the results were 33 souls and 175 collections for the day. Praise the Lord! It was a hard pull for the Commandant, Commissioner Pollock, Colonel Lawley and Estlin, and myself included, but the outcome was worth it all, and a thousand times more.

Monday, March 27th.

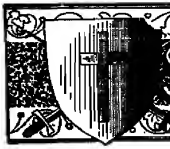
Good attendance in the morning. With a saw mill on one side and a stone yard on the other, both hard at work, together with the weariness of the night before, I felt the task rather a heavy task, but we had a good after-meeting and 19 souls, some of them excellent ones.

In the evening the rain was falling in torrents as we drove up to the Opera House, but we were crowded to the ceiling. It was a time of light and power. Still it was, as it had been from the beginning, a stubborn fight, but by 11 o'clock 49 had been registered in the Lamb's Book of Life.

Tuesday, March 28th.

I visited the Social Institutions in the morning, of which I will speak another day; at 5.30 conducted a farewell meeting for the officers, at 9.15 took the train for Lyttelton, where we embarked for Wellington, the next town on our program. A crowd filled the approaches to the station, and overflowed onto the platform, and so we said good-bye to Christchurch. At least we thought we did. But we were mistaken, for when we got to the wharf we found that a good share of it had gone by an earlier train before us, for there must have been 2,000 people waiting for a last look and a last word. God bless them. I went out as I was, I could not help taking a stand on the upper deck of the steamer, and pleading with them for the last time in favor of a life of righteousness and service for God and man.

It was a beautiful night. The wind had gone down, and the moon shone out of the clouds. The crowd, wedged together in one solid mass, occupying every wagon and other elevation, could be found, all silent as death, eagerly listening to every word, drew me out in the most solemn words I could command, and then I blessed them in the name of the Lord and said good-bye.



## Weekly Watchword

### Is Thine Heart?

"Because right is right, it is right. Were wisdom in the sequence."

## Daily Tom

SUNDAY.

A Perfect Heart.—I. K. Leaving on one side all questions of men on the strive to find out the mind subject: What is a person's God in the eyes of answer from the word that loves God with the v its neighbor as itself.

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MONDAY.

The Kind of Heart that Ps. exix. 10

Though there is not seeking of God as there are many who seek who somehow. Why this discrepancy has promised, "Him eth unto Me I will find out," and other difficulties. Because, in a word, these do their seeking with AL To seek God with such hanker after the things with others, is fatal to genuine salvation.

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TUESDAY.

A Clean Heart.—I. Hundreds have stumbled prayer which David pray have longed to pray it h rheds have hesitated to of some hidden hindrance knew would cost them so many others have found sver to its simple pett able to have and to kee from sin in "every wish Thousands of blood-tr earth and in heaven can phanties "Yes" I

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WEDNESDAY.

Confidence in One's Own 321. 17.

What a beautiful thing can declare, as the Apo Who knows him through that in the eyes of Heav finds first place. Every sure of his own heart, detect the impulses of i its every emotion.

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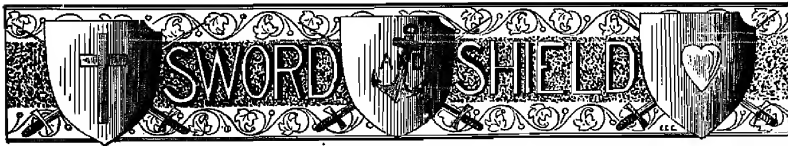
THURSDAY.

A Deceitful Heart.—I To have a spirit that with the life, to have a not correspond with the heart which clings to profession, is to be a slave no from below duh Let our life be transp by a pure and contrite

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FRIDAY.

The Heart God Hates.—I Pride is an abomination a man who indulges in He will not seek blessing, therefore, "pride goes b and a haughty spirit Proud men are distaste fellowmen, especially boasting of that which sss. Spiritual pride is all. It destroys the val grace possessed by th proud of God's gifts. Giver.



## Weekly Watchword:

## Is Thine Heart Right?

"Because right IS right, to follow right  
Were wisdom in the scorn of consequence."  
—Tennyson.

## Daily Tonic.

## SUNDAY.

A Perfect Heart.—I. Kings viii. 61.

Leaving on one side all quibbles and questions of men on the subject, let us strive to find out the mind of God on this subject: What is a perfect heart towards God in the eyes of Heaven? We answer from the words of Jesus—one that loves God with the whole of it, and its neighbor as itself.

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## MONDAY.

The Kind of Heart that Finds God.—Ps. cxix. 10.

Though there is not nearly so much seeking of God as there might be, yet there are many who say they seek who somehow fail to find. Why this discrepancy when God has promised, "Him that seeketh unto Me I will in no wise cast out," and other definite assurances? Because, in a word, these people do not do their seeking with ALL their heart. To seek God with some desires and hanker after the things of the world with others, is fatal to the finding of a genuine salvation.

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## TUESDAY.

A Clean Heart.—Ps. li. 10.

Hundreds have stumbled at the simple prayer which David prayed, hundreds have longed to pray it, but feared, hundreds have hesitated to utter it because of some hidden hindrance which they knew would cost them something. How many others have found the glorious answer to its simple petition. Is it possible to have and to keep a heart clean from sin in "every wish and thought"? Thousands of blood-washed spirits on earth and in heaven can answer an emphatic "Yes!"

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## WEDNESDAY.

Confidence in One's Own Heart.—John xxi. 17.

What a beautiful thing when a man can declare, as the Apostle, to the God Who knows him through and through that in the eyes of Heaven, love for God finds first place. Every man should feel sure of his own heart, and be able to detect the impulses of heavenly love in its every emotion.

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## THURSDAY.

A Deceitful Heart.—1st. lxxviii. 37.

To have a spirit that does not match with the life, to have a motive that does not correspond with the actions, to have a heart which cloaks itself by a false profession, is to be a hypocrite. God says us from being double in any degree. Let our life be transparently actuated by a pure and contrite heart.

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## FRIDAY.

The Heart God Hates.—Prov. xvi. 5.

Pride is an abomination to God. Upon a man who indulges in a haughty spirit He will not send blessing nor protection; therefore, "pride goes before destruction, and a haughty spirit before a fall." Proud men are distasteful also to their fellowmen, especially when they are boasting of that which they do not possess. Spiritual pride is the worst kind of all. It destroys the value of every other grace possessed by the soul. To be proud of God's gifts is to disown the Giver.

## SATURDAY.

Hearts Filled with God.—Luke xxiv. 32.  
It is a good thing to have a clean heart, but to have it empty is not to keep

it clean long. Get it filled with Christ and the world will be kept out. A heart burning with His presence will kindle to His desires and do His purposes.

## Our Weekly Bible Lesson.

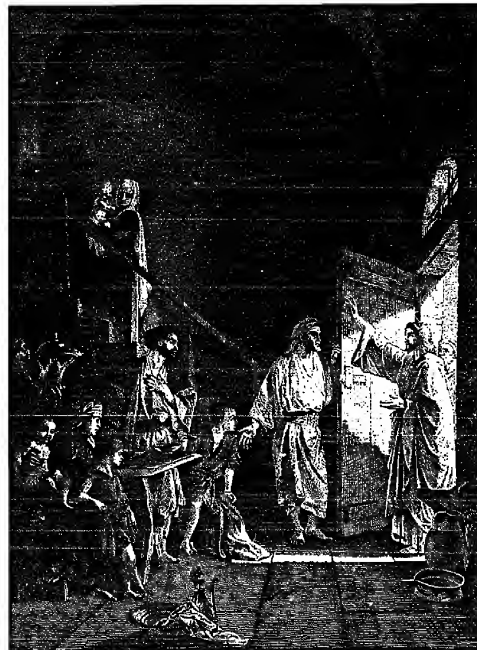
## The First Miracle.

John ii. 1-11.

It is a significant fact that the first recorded miracle of Jesus was performed, not at a season of grief, but at a season of joy. Later on in the Gospels we read of His presence at the grave, of the raising of Lazarus, the life-renewing of Jarius' daughter, and as the soother of much suffering. But here at the commencement of His ministry we find

something of the comfort and support which only Jesus can bring. How many are there upon whose lips in ordinary conversation these are the only times when the Name of Jesus is found.

But when their pathway clears, when the sorrow is soothed, and the pain healed, then they forget all the resolves and aspirations of their grief, and again go on as if this world could be made the most of in any sense without the presence and blessing of God.



"PEACE BE TO THIS HOUSE."

Jesus at the wedding in Cana, and the first manifestation of His Divine power exercised to make that occasion happier.

Though Christ has given us abundant evidence, both in the olden times and now, of His willingness to share in our every circumstance, and enter into our every situation, how many people make the mistake of looking upon His presence as a gift that has to do with the sadder and darker side of life exclusively.

When the shadows lower round their path, and sickness enters their home, or misfortune greedily snatches at their treasures, most of all when death lies in wait for some dear one and carries them away, then such people find time to pray. They feel they cannot bear their burden alone and they become quite religious, so desirous are they to get

I do not mean that they turn their back outwardly upon God. They still go to church, but elsewhere is their voice ever heard raised in praise or prayer? They seem to have the idea that personal and practical religion belongs to the gloomier sides of life and that their happiness would be spoilt and their freedom narrowed if they kept up any constant observance of its claims.

What a mistake! How can the coming of Jesus into any circumstances do anything but brighten and bless? All joys are enriched, all gifts enhanced when Jesus is the invited Guest.

The Salvation Army has done a good deal in the direction of proving that a happiness and goodness can walk hand in hand. May it go on to declare such a Gospel to the poor, dissatisfied world—it is infections.

## Wise Words

## Well Worth Repeating.

Surely great words do not make a man holy and just; but a virtuous life maketh him dear to God.

It is vanity to desire to live long, and not to care to live well.

All men naturally desire knowledge; but what availeth knowledge without the fear of God.

Many words do not satisfy the soul; but a good life comforteth the mind, and a pure conscience giveth great confidence toward God.

We are all frail, but do thou esteem none more frail than thyself.

Happy is he whom truth itself doth teach, not by figures and words that pass away, but as it is in itself.

He to whom all things are one, he who reduceth all things to one, and seeth all things in one, may enjoy a quiet mind, and remain at peace in God.

A pure, single, and stable spirit is not distracted, though it be employed in many works; for that it doeth all to the honor of God, and being at rest within, seeketh not itself in anything it doth.

Who hinder and trouble thee more than the unthoughtful affections of thine own heart?

This ought to be our endeavor, to conquer ourselves, and daily to wax stronger, and to grow in holiness.

All perfection in this life hath some imperfection mixed with it; and the knowledge of ours is not without some darkness.

A humble knowledge of thyself, is a sure way to God than a deep search after learning.

We must not trust every saying or suggestion, but warily and patiently ponder things according to the will of God.

It is great wisdom not to rush in thy doings, nor to stand still in thine own conceits.

A good life maketh a man wise according to God, and giveth him experience in many things.

## News Notes.

Ensign and Mrs. Fletcher rejoice over the advent of a daughter. Mother and child are doing well, while the father, doubtless, is in excellent spirits.

Ensign Josh Jones and wife, our old and tried comrades, have been transferred from Bowmanville to the United States. God bless him in his new appointment across the line.

Brigadier Gushin and wife spent a recent Sunday at Yorkville, and reports being well pleased with all he heard and saw. The Brigadier also conducted a rousing soldiers' meeting at the Temple.

The Riverside, Lisgar St., and Lipphcott bands have been holding nuptial band festivals round the city with huge success. The playing of the bands reflects great credit upon the Bandmaster, Mrs. Bigwood, and his bandmen, while the children's drills and the singing and the salvation speeches leave nothing to be desired. They have done much good in the city.

Staff-Capt. and Mrs. Taylor have had a few days' rest on the farm, before entering upon their new duties as Chancellors of the Eastern Province.

Virtue consists in action.

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The procrastinator is not only indolent and weak, but commonly false. Most of the weak are false.



## The Province of Mountains and Rivers



HE physical character of the Pacific Province, if desired to be expressed in one word, could only be fittingly denoted by "Immensities." To somewhat correctly fix the dimension of our most Western Province, you may imagine a field including all of Ontario, Quebec and the Maritime Provinces; or, in other words, the Pacific Province is in extent as large as four other S. A. Provinces—the three Ontario Provinces and the Eastern Province.

While the "real estate" is enormous, the population of that portion of our Territory is in the opposite to the East, over so much thinner. Cities are few and far between. To go to the nearest corps for a week-end would mean for the Spokane Cashier to travel one hundred miles on Saturday. While the four Provinces mentioned above have, in the aggregate, 194 corps, the Pacific Province has only 20, and in proportion to the population, the latter is about as well opened up to S. A. operations as the former Provinces. To go to the Eastern limit of his domain—the boundary between Dakota and Montana—to the most Western corps—Victoria—Brigadier Howell has to travel 1,300 miles in a straight line.

The political division of the S. A. Province comprises the following parts: British Columbia, on the Canadian side, and Montana, Eastern and Northern Washington and Northern Idaho. All these parts are known for their enormous mineral deposits, and, although there are very extensive mining operations carried on now, especially during the last four years, yet, only a small fraction of the mineral wealth hidden in the magnificent and tremendous stretches of mountains has been tapped.

### THE PROVINCIAL CENTRE.

The city of Spokane lies in the heart of this division, and has become already one of the most famous cities of the West. It is situated most favorably in the middle of the Inland Empire, and is doubtless destined to become the largest inland city between the Mississippi Valley and the Pacific Coast. The geographical position of Spokane is one of unusual advantage, and places her beyond the possibility of a rival.

Spokane is located 400 miles east of Tacoma, 400 miles north-east of Portland, 400 miles east of Seattle, 400 miles west of Helena and Butte, 200 miles south of Nelson, B. C., and 150 miles south of Rosland. All railways entering Eastern Washington converge at this point; it is also the distributing centre for a radius of over 200 miles. The city is well built: there are 40 miles of electric railway, 47 miles of water mains, 66 miles of graded streets, 550 are lights for the streets, 35,000 horse power of developed water power, and there is a population of over 40,000.

Spokane does a large export business in flour to South America, Japan, and China, and in all kinds of commodities to B. C. To show that it is by no means a stagnant city \$1,200,000 were expended on new buildings during 1908, while 1800 promises still further activities on this line.

Running through the centre of the city is Spokane River, a clear, swiftly-flowing stream, whose source is Lake Coeur d'Alene, 30 miles distant east of the city. Here we have a motive force

for the 35,000 horse power as described above. The famous Spokane Falls are located right in the heart of the city.

Spokane is the gateway to one of the richest agricultural districts in the world. The country surrounding it has a great variety of resources. It has large areas of farming lands and lands suitable for stock raising, which together embraces one-half of the tributary country, the balance is timber and mineral.

The country tributary to Spokane is known locally as the "Inland Empire."

past year exceeds the output of the whole Yukon country by several millions.

### THE DISTRICTS.

SPOKANE DISTRICT is worked from Provincial Headquarters. It extends 250 miles east and west, and 150 miles south, taking in the corps at Spokane, Wash., Kallispel, Mont., and Lewiston, Moscow, and Wallace, in Idaho. Spokane and Lewiston have had exceptional victories during the past month, and are still forging ahead. At



A Canyon on the Kootenai, B.C.

It includes all the region lying between the Bitter Root Mountains on the east, and the Cascade Range on the west, a portion of B. C. on the north, and a portion of Oregon on the south. It is rich beyond description in tilable soils, in grazing and fruit lands and timber.

Spokane is also the chief millinery centre of the great North-West. We are surrounded with camps on every side, the aggregate output of these camps for 1908 was something over \$18,000,000.

It might be of interest to our readers to learn the total product of the mines in the region around Spokane for the

Lewiston the climate is almost tropical, nearly everything can be grown that is produced in tropical climates.

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B. C. is divided into three Districts—Coast, Kootenai and Kootenai Districts.

The KOOTENAI DISTRICT is in the famous mining regions which are becoming of increasing value every year. The corps are Nelson, Rosland, Kaslo, and Trail. The D. O. is Adj. Edgarcomb, who has seen nearly 10 years' service, and has held appointments in the fur east, at Toronto, and in the west. He is a genial, whole-souled fellow, and



A "Siwash" of the Western Indian Tribe.

always makes you feel at home when you are visiting his corps. He has got a splendid hold of his corps, in addition to looking after the District, and is much loved by his people. His wife is known in the east as the former Capt. M. Clark. Ensign Fitzpatrick is the happy District ruler at KAMLOOPS. The Ensign has a smile for you, and is one of those officers who never allows herself to be defeated. She went to Kamloops a few months ago, to re-open the same, with little encouragement from those who knew anything of the place, but has succeeded in the short time she has been there in building a splendid foundation. We have no four but that Kamloops will make an A 1 corps in the near future. The Ensign comes out of Montreal, and has done over 10 years' fighting. Revelstoke is in the Kamloops District, and is commanded by Capt. Elshor. Revelstoke is having a continual run of success.

Adj. Milner, the worthy D. O. of the B. C. DISTRICT, has been in the field nearly 12 years. During that time she has held appointments in all parts of the Dominion and the North-Western States. Her previous career as a school teacher has stood her in good stead in connection with her S. A. warfare. She is an authority on books and figures and never evinces any anxiety on account of her work being up to date. Her manner is frank and open, and when talking with her you would feel that nothing is done in the corner. Victoria, the District Headquarters, is the seat of the B. C. Legislature.

A magnificent Legislature building has recently been erected at a tremendous cost. Here it was that the writer found the worthy D. O. on a certain Monday afternoon, taking notes from the assembled Members. Her presence there was evidently a part of her diplomacy in managing affairs, as the outcome of the same was a substantial donation from several of its members to the local work.

The B. C. District takes in, in addition to Victoria, the mining town of Nanaimo, the Royal City of Westminster, and Vancouver, the terminus of the Canadian Pacific. The S. A. is very much alive in such place and waging a good warfare against the powers of darkness.

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Staff-Capt. Turner looks after the interest of WHATCOM DISTRICT, located on Puget Sound. The District as yet is small, comprising Whatcom, Mt. Vernon, Aron, and two or three outposts.

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HELENA DISTRICT is commanded by Ensign and Mrs. Alward. The Ensign is well known to the readers of the Cry, and has done 10 years' active service. He has a very able assistant in Mrs. Alward, formerly known as Capt. Forest. The Ensign is an able exponent of the truth of the Gospel, rivets the attention of his hearers each time he gets up to address them. If you want to see him

at his best, invite him some after-dinner speech master of ceremonies. And find he can fill the bill to the District comprising Capital of Montana; G. world's great wool market City of Missoula, and on that of Belt. The wo former places is getting Belt we are certain will in the days to come. Towns in the District that had we the men and me

The SOUTHERN M TRICT is commanded by distinguished personage th As G. B. M. Agent the himself famous in the for some months now lea trict on to victory. The thorough Salvationist af years of his life in activ

The Shelter City of Dillion, Mont. The mo trict is that of East Mo ing corps at Billings, B ston, and Sheridan, Wyo bington has just taken District, and we speak of victory. The Ensign four years' service in which she had a number in the Old Country. Thi as demonstrative as some but succeeds in getting same. The country sur trict is, for the most and rambling, a munifi gateway to the great Y



Ensign Stevens, of S

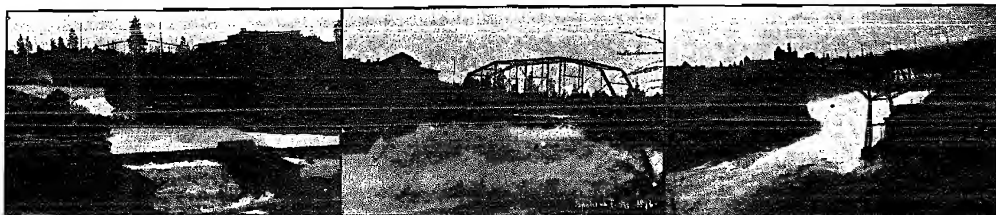
the same, 1902, a ch fine of the Northern I ingston, being 53 mil that point.

### THE SHEL

Three Shelters are h office Province, for the h poral welfare of the co kane, Vancouver, and These are commande Patterson, and Burr, i

The VICTORIA SH the effect of ridding tramp element altopo a great deal for the e The VANCOUVER been very successful in the opening, and is no ing established insti About 700 cords of handled during the pu engine has been purch yard is being fitted up in order to meet the c minals.

SPOKANE has nearly 60,000 anals, nearly 20,000 beds, a ment for 2,000 person



Views of Spokane Falls and Rapids.



A "Glash" of the Western Indian Tribe.

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The B. C. District takes in, in addition to Victoria, the mining town of Nanaimo, the Royal City of Westminster, and Vancouver, the terminus of the Canadian Pacific. The S. A. is very much alive in each place and waging a good warfare against the powers of darkness.

Staff-Capt. Turner looks after the interest of WHITCOM DISTRICT, located on Puget Sound. The District is a great small, compelling Whatcom, Mt. Vernon, Avon, and two or three outposts.

HELENA DISTRICT is commanded by Ensign and Mrs. Alward. The Ensign is well known to the readers of the Cry, and has done 10 years' active service. He has a very able assistant in Mrs. Alward, formerly known as Capt. Forsyth. The Ensign is an able exponent of the truth of the Gospel, rivets the attention of his hearers each time he gets up to address them. If you want to see him

at his best, invite him to preside at some after-dinner speech, especially as master of ceremonies. As such you will find he can fill the bill to a "T."

The District comprises Helena, the Capital of Montana; Great Falls, the world's great wool market; the Garden City of Missoula, and our last opening, that of Belt. The work in these three former places is getting on splendidly. Belt we are certain will make itself felt in the days to come. There are other towns in the District that can be opened and we the men and means to do so.

THE SOUTHERN MONTANA DISTRICT is commanded by no less a distinguished personage than Adj. Hay. As G. B. M. Agent the Adjutant made himself famous in the West, and has for some months now led the Butte District on to victory. The Adjutant is a thorough Salvationist and has spent 12 years of his life in active warfare.

The Smelter City of Anaconda is located in this District, also the town of Dillon, Mont. The most easterly District is that of East Montana, comprising corps at Billings, Bozeman, Livingston, and Sheridan, Wyo. Ensign Babington has just taken charge of this District, and we speak for her a term of victory. The Ensign has done nearly four years' services in Canada, prior to which she had a number of appointments in the Old Country. The Ensign is not as demonstrative as some that we know, but succeeds in getting there all the same. The country surrounding this District is, for the most part, a farming and ranching community; it is also the gateway to the great Yellowstone Park.



Ensign Stevens, of Spokane, Wash.

the same, reached by a branch line of the Northern Pacific, from Livingston, being 55 miles distant from that point.

#### THE SHELTERS.

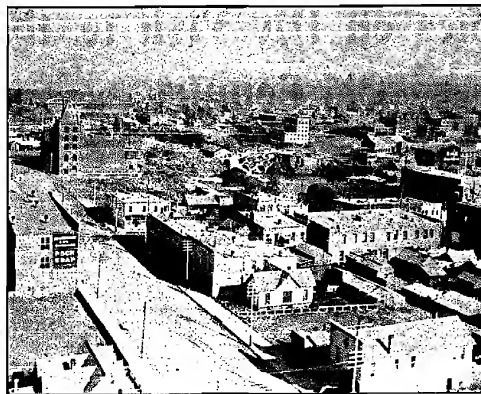
Three Shelters are located in the Pacific Province for the benefit of the temporal welfare of the community of Spokane, Vancouver, and Victoria.

These are commanded by Adjts. Dodd, Patterson, and Barr, respectively.

The VICTORIA SHELTER has had the effect of ridding that city of the tramp element altogether, which means a great deal for the city.

The VANCOUVER SHELTER has been very successful in every way since the opening, and is now one of the leading established institutions of the city. About 700 cords of wood have been landed during the past season. A gas engine has been purchased, and the wood yard is being fitted up in first class style in order to meet the ever increasing demands.

SPokane has already supplied nearly 50,000 meals, and upwards of nearly 20,000 beds, and found employment for 2,000 persons. Adj. Dodd has



Spokane, Wash.

a number of plans in embryo, of which doubtless the Cry readers will hear more about in the near future. The first subject received in the Spokane Shelter is now a Lieutenant in the Field.

#### THE RESCUE HOMES.

In Spokane and Helena the Salvation Army is doing something for the social salvation of the fallen and outcast. Adj. Langtry, of the Spokane Home has just been successful in getting a monthly grant of \$25 from Spokane county, which will materially help in meeting expenses.

Ensign Beckstead has just taken charge of Helena, where a successful work is being carried on.

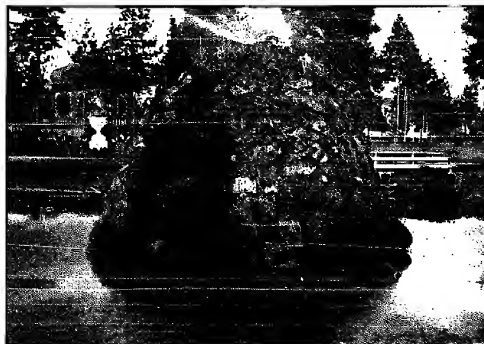
The number of unfortunate girls admitted into these two Homes, and the manner in which they have been disposed of will be learnt from the following figures:

**Spokane Rescue Home.**  
Statistics from May 1st, 1896, to March 31st, 1899:

Girls Admitted	64
Sent to Situations	23
Sent to Friends	13
Sent to Hospital	2
Sent to other Homes	6
Married	1
Died	1
Unsatisfactory	11
In Home	7
Children Admitted	73

**Helena Rescue Home.**  
From April 3rd, 1896, to March 31st, 1899:

Girls Admitted	63
Sent to Situations	38
Sent to Friends	8
Sent to other Homes	2
Unsatisfactory	11



View in One of the Spokane Parks.

In Home ..... 4  
Children Admitted ..... 39

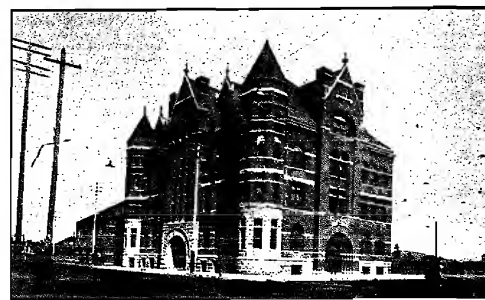
#### OUR ADVANCES.

Since Brigadier Howell, the present Provincial Officer, took command of the Province, on June 1st, 1897, many noteworthy advances have been made in almost every direction, as follows:

#### Souls.

Nearly 2,000 souls have sought and found salvation, 350 soldiers and 100 recruits have been added to the different rolls, 35 Candidates have been accepted for the Field, the War Cry circulation has been increased, the officers' visitings has also materially increased. The increase in open-air attendances, 385; increase in open-air attendances, 385; increase in indoor meetings held per week, 280; increased attendance indoors, 8,000; increase in soldiers' cartridges, \$1.25 per week; increase income per week, over \$200; a net increase of 20 officers has been made; this includes those employed in Shelter work.

The following new openings have taken place: Billings, Mont., Sheridan, Wyo., Belt, Mont., Trail, B. C., and Boise City, Idaho, the latter was afterwards exchanged with the N. B. Division for Whatcom and Mt. Vernon.



Spokane City Hall.

The special financial efforts have been a notable feature. The Harvest Festival target for 1897 had been fixed at \$1,000 for the Province, while the amount raised was \$2,000. The target for 1898 was \$2,200, while the results amounted to \$2,328.

The Self-Denial effort has also scored a glorious victory during the last two years. The target for 1897 was \$2,550. This was gone over with the sum of \$400. \$3,270 was raised for Self-Denial for 1898, being an increase over the target of \$120. These figures speak for themselves.

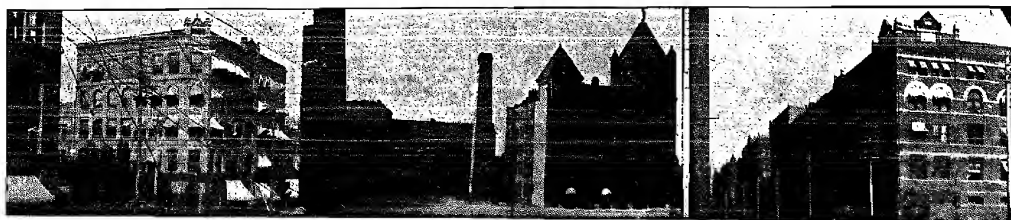
In connection with properties, a number of radical changes have taken place, mainly among them being Spokane, Butte, Helena, Westminster, Victoria, Whatcom, Nelson, Kamloops, Revelstoke, Mt. Vernon, and Great Falls. In all these places we have been enabled to secure, under lease, more suitable buildings for our work.

#### Our Soldiers.

We have some splendid soldiers throughout the Province, who, in spite of the exceptional temptations which surround them here in the West, are proving that God's grace is able to keep them under most trying circumstances.

Our loyal officers and handmen are also an excellent lot. We have been able to add considerably to their number since the New Year, and expect to make further additions in the near future. The

(Continued on page 10.)



Ziegler Block, Spokane.

Spokane Auditorium.

Payton Block, Spokane.

## GAZETTE.

## Marriage—

ENSIGN HARRY BALE, late of Chatham, to ENSIGN NELLIE GRIFFITH, of Territorial Headquarters, in Toronto, on Thursday, May 4th, by Colonel Jacobs.

EVANGELINE C. BOOTH,  
Field Commissioner.



## The General.

Our beloved Field Commissioner, in a letter from the Commandant, learns that the effects of the recent illness of our dear General have now completely disappeared and he appears as well and vigorous as ever. This is exceedingly joyful news to us. We have read the General's own account of his illness, which appeared in our last issue, with a feeling of doubtful suspense, lest there might be a relapse under the enormous strain of travelling and conducting huge meetings. With profound gratitude we hear of the Commandant's assurances, as well as of the exceptional crowds and unparalleled success which the General's tour in Australia has been so far. Let us more fervently beseege the Throne on behalf of our venerable General's health.

## The Mansion House Meeting.

The brilliant gathering at the Mansion House, reported on page four of this edition, was a meeting of exceptional importance, not only on account of its purpose, but especially on account of the unusually strong representation of leading men of the day, who in strongly appreciative language commented on the social operations of the Army. The excellent appeals of the Chief of the Staff and Mrs. Brainerd Booth, as well as the most important parts of the addresses of the illustrious guests, are given verbatim in our report, and we are certain that our readers will find the perusal of them interesting and instructive in an extraordinary manner. It will, however, be of special benefit to our officers and soldiers to read and retain in memory the opinions of such men who speak with authority from an outside point of view, as seeing us and our work, with its results, as a whole.

The attention of most of our officers and soldiers is continually so occupied with the details of our immediate duties that we are frequently forgetting that our efforts are part of the great leverage which God uses to elevate multitudes throughout the world.

## Onward! Faster than Ever!

Although always energetic and active to excess, our beloved Commissioner has returned from that great eddy of Salvation Energy, our International Headquarters, London, having received an even greater impetus which is manifesting itself in a multitude of plans and schemes for the advancement of the war. New corps must be opened, the Chinese work must be commenced at once, something is to be done for the natives of our country, new Social Institutions will be immediately arranged for, the general effort for the salvation of the unsaved must be strengthened, the improvement of our rank and file, and better provision for our sick and wounded officers, are some of the numerous schemes now on the honor. Miss Booth has promised a contribution for our next issue, when she will doubtless write personally on these matters of importance.

## Notes on My Visit to the Old Country.

BY THE FIELD COMMISSIONER.

TIME altogether too short, days too rapidly closing, and nights too long in ending to anyway comfortably recount the long list of vital questions which demanded my visit to England.

There was time for just half, and the other half was got in without that the latter being made possible by the ingenuity of the Foreign Office to make the impossible an accomplished fact.

The Foreign Office is an indispensable institution. It is the connecting link between the Territorial and the Imperial, voicing the claim and sharing the struggle of each war centre. Commissioner Howard, who holds the responsible position of Foreign Secretary, showed myself and my country every consideration and displayed again and again the skill which can unravel different problems and prescribe their solution. The service which the Commissioner has rendered the country should always be remembered by myself and Canada.

More than ever was I impressed with the magnitude of the Chief of the Staff's heart, and the breadth of his intellect. Truly he stands close by the General in his spirit to pioneer the cause of the whole world, to talk with him either in public counsel or private conversation is to be convinced by abundant evidences that ever upon his mind is the salvation of all men. Hence, any plan or question which has not this immediate object for its prompting finds no place in his consideration. God has blessed our Chief of Staff with a remarkable genius. He grasps with the greatest facility the characteristics of every country, and with a lightning perception finds the key to their every situation. Canada was given her full share of the Chief of the Staff's time, interest and thought, as the outcome of which the Territory will profit for many years to come. It was brought to bear upon the Chief which would be effectual in persuading him to take a little more care of his strength, I am sure the whole world would have cause for gratitude, for at present I consider he is working in a most preposterous fashion, toiling by day and travelling by night. Would that those who give so scantily of their energies and talents to God would learn the lesson such self-sacrificing lives should teach.

Scarcely 48 hours were all that I could squeeze out of the wedged-in work of these brief weeks, to pay a flying visit to Paris. Had I crossed the channel on the brush of a bird's wing, instead of ploughing painfully through the waters in a pitching vessel, my visit could scarcely have been more fleeting. I had just time to kiss my darling sister, who, with her husband is making such a brave fight in corrupt and Christless France, and catch a glimpse of the heavenly winged angel against the almost hellish situation of Parisian life.

All that infidelity and immorality, in their most flagrant and demoniacal forms, can lead to strip a city of its faith and efface its name, devoting men seems to have lavished upon the place, whose every outward prospect has so much to please and fascinate. But here the Flag waves, the Blood-and-Fire soldiers are on the march under the heroic leadership of their commanders, and impelled by their self-sacrificing example, they battle for God and goodness. From what slight sight I got of the results of such labors, I can only say that they were nothing short of heroic.

My visit to Holland, although so short, came like a little oasis into the rush of the warpath. It was so long since I had seen my precious sister, the Marchioness, that I had but the slightest recollection of one or two of the large family of eight. I found them a consecrated band whose spirits already manifest the blessings they will come up to be to this poor world if spared.

Their mother, the Marchioness, gave me the most loving and gladdest of greetings. She having visited the country, I found her particularly interested in the different advances which, through God, we have made. The few hours spent with her passed as minutes, because of our heated conversation on the storms, sorrows, joys, and triumphs of the international fight to which our lives are given.

A few words with Commissioner Booth-Gibbons, on my way from the station, showed me that the fight in Holland belies the characteristic we have heard assigned to the Dutch, of being somewhat slow, for their aggression in the Salvation war reveals a rapid advance. A few minutes' talk with the up-to-date Chief Secretary, Colonel Co-saudey, was filled with exchange questions, and I found him up to the neck in propositions for the Century Scheme, which he declares is going to be a record breaker in the Netherlands.

The truth of the old adage that you cannot do two things at the same time received a serious blow during the brief days spent on my old London battlefield. For I both cried and laughed as I looked once more upon the old faces and read in their more than hearty greetings the evidence of a love which time and space had but left more tried and true. No pen could describe the avalanche of welcome which was showered upon me, expressed in the innumerable letters and countless telegrams, speaking such kind things, and which, in the besieged time at my disposal, it was quite out of the question to give any adequate answer or knowledge. Still, knowing the heart of these London friends as I do, I feel confident that they would understand and take the will for the deed.

Then there were the more personal greetings, such as those expressed by the tears, smiles and jumps of THE Salvation Smith. (I say THE because there has only been one, and there never could be another.) From the moment that I shook my hand as if the business of the moment was the dislocation of my wrist, to that when he opened at random upon that Bible passage in the railway carriage, on route for the front, that so wonderfully fitted in with every need of the journey, he was here, here and everywhere with kindness and thought. And there were so many others who showed the equally affectionate service that I can but say that their expressions have lettered my heart with memories of love and gratitude.

The weariness, shades and shadows of my berth through the suffering homeward journey made the more bright the sunny spring morning which greeted me as we steamed up the New York dock.

Having so lately passed through the States, and received at the hands of its Commanders all the honor and love leaders could demonstrate to a leader, I did not expect Commander Booth-Tucker to spare the time to await my arrival at the wharf. But in company with the Chief Secretary, Colonel Higgins, he was there and endured the miserable wait inflicted by the Customs House Regulations.

Our Territories are at too close proximity for it to be necessary for me to speak of the vigor, the determined and persistent endeavor with which the Commander and the Council wage their warfare. Their home is but a camp in the battleground, their little family already discharge their respective duties in the ranks, and to be with them is to come beneath the halo of blessing which is shed from their consecrated lives.

I really must adopt some severe measures to insist on the Commander and Council giving us the honor of visiting this country, when I shall look to return in some manner the loving considerations and bountiful courtesies which they have always showed me on visiting theirs.

## The Massey Hall Again.

Ever since the unparalleled meeting in the Massey Hall (in November, 1897), when "Miss Booth in Rags" addressed that enormous crowd and held their attention for two hours, there have been incessant requests for a repetition of that meeting in the city. The Field Commissioner has now consented to give her unique address on Shindown again in the Massey Hall early in June. In order to avoid the former unprecedented crush, admission will be by ticket only, and only sufficient tickets to fill the Massey Hall will be issued.

LIEUT. COLONEL MARGETTS  
IN  
Vermont State.

St. Johnsbury and Burlington Give the Territorial Secretary a Loyal Reception.

April 21st was a red-letter day for the St. Johnsbury Salvation Army, on account of the visit of Lieut.-Colonel Margetts. Through the diligence of the little Captain and her assistant, the meeting had been well advertised in the local papers, stores, etc., and a fine company greeted the Colonel on this his first official visit to our town. The meeting was a success from the start. All enjoyed the songs and concertina music. The powerful appeals to the unsaved were not lost, for two bright young people knelt at the penitent forum and gave themselves to God. Another pleasant feature of the occasion was the ready response in the collection. The Captain named the sum she needed, and without any hesitation the audience gave it, and sixty cents over for interest. Adm. Orelie was present and rendered valuable aid. She, with the local officers, led a holiness meeting at St. Johnsbury M. E. Church, Sunday, April 23rd, which was a time of great blessing. We are sorry to learn that the present officers must soon go. By their earnestness and zeal and good sense they have won all hearts. —One of the boys.

Burlington has been favored by a visit from Lieut.-Colonel Margetts. We had looked forward for some time to his visit and were sorry that it had to be so short—just one night.

On the appointed evening, April 24th, every comrade was on hand. (They are few, to be sure, but they are worth a great deal.) A large crowd gathered round the open-air ring and listened attentively to testimony and song. The Colonel's singing and playing were much appreciated.

The meeting inside was good and was enjoyed by all. The Colonel's address, "A potent question," could not fail to take hold of the hearts of those present. The meeting closed with one knicker-slicker seeking and finding forgiveness.

We were pleased to have with us Ensign Ward, our much-loved D. O.

Burlington people will be happy to welcome again both the Colonel and the Ensign.—Capt. Downey and Jones.

WINGHAM.—We have been having good times here lately. Last Thursday night we had a maple sugar social. Ensign Orchard, our D. O., was in command. Sergt.-Major White and Sister White, of Walkerton, were also with us. These dear comrades drove 24 miles to get to this meeting. On Sunday afternoon Capt. McLeod gave an address on "Three score and ten," showing what may be accomplished during the allotted days of man, as illustrated by the life of our beloved General. We have just lost one of our comrades, Corporal Cadet Murdoch, who has gone to Toronto. We shall miss her, as she was an active Junior worker. We are starting our summer campaign full of faith that God will give us the victory.—T. H. M.

## WHERE ARE YOU?

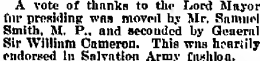
Will Mr. Perry Hastings, who sent his "All the World" subscription to the Trade Office, please send along his address?



r. Perry Hastings, who sent his "World" subscription to the Dec., please send along his ad-

**MASSEY HALL,**  
SUNDAY, June 4th, 7 p.m.,  
"MISS BOOTH IN RAGS."  
LONDON, Ont., Sunday, June 11th. "Miss Booth in Rags."

"There is the other ground, and that is the ground of our common humanity which claims that you should help us in this undertaking. One of my little



## The Province of Mountains and Rivers.

(Continued from page 7.)

officers, both Staff and Field, for intelligence and capabilities will hold their own with any on the North American Continent.

### Our Future.

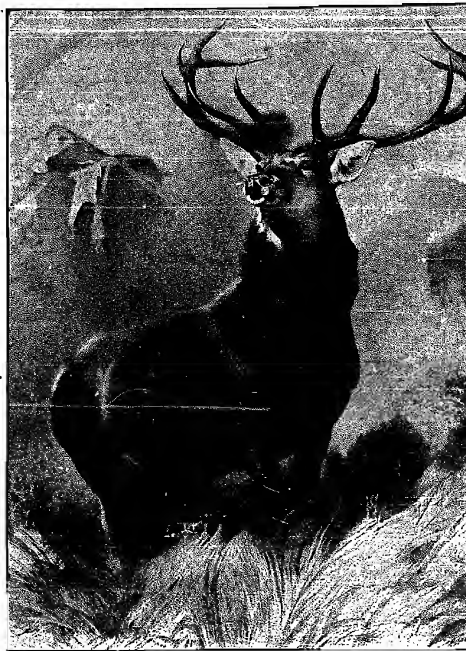
On every hand we are receiving applications to go and extend our operations, pressing invitations are being received frequently. If we had only the men and the women to open up the work we could increase the number of corps we have by one-third. The prospect for the future is bright, and with faith in God and the assistance of consecrated men and women, we shall swell mightily our conquering Army in the far West.

### BRIGADIER HOWELL.

The early career of Brigadier Howell is best given in his own words, which he wrote in the days of his Captains: "I was born in a town called Bridge-end, South Wales, in 1864, and, not being blessed with praying parents, knew nothing of God, and, consequently, in my early days drifted far into the paths of unrighteousness. I was let have my own way in almost everything, would go to school and stay at home just as I pleased, thereby losing a great deal of my allotted schooling. I thought when I was 13 years of age I was quite a man, and to prove this I had to start work. My inclinations were to be on the water, and young Tom set out for

### A Sailor's Life.

"I was not long with a rough crew of shipmates before I really knew what sin was. At 16, getting tired of ploughing the seas, I again tackled shore life, and was fortunate enough to get among some temperance men, who had quite an influence over me, and induced me to join a temperance lodge. I soon afterwards became a great temperance boy, rising to Worthy Marshal of the lodge. My father, who was working away from home, sent for me to go to him, where I could earn more wages. I decided to go, and, on leaving home, one of my senior temperance friends, in whom I had the utmost confidence, warned me to steer clear of the drink. I left home with the determination to do so, and, though severely tried, kept true to my promise. After being away a few months I again struck for home. I accompanied some of my old chums into a saloon, though still determined not to drink, and to my surprise the temperance friend who had warned me so faithfully to abstain, walked up to the bar and called for a 'howl'. I got so disgusted with this that I again started to drink, and went on from bad to worse, using tobacco, frequenting dance halls, theatres, etc. I got so taken up with these dens of vice that I could hardly stay away, and I finally made up my mind to be an actor. With this object in view I began to study, and sincerely took time to eat my meals. But, thank God, there came a day when in the town of Penarth, Capt. Morrell, now Staff-Capt. Mrs. Evans, called at my boarding house. I was reading up Shakespeare at the time, and fancied I would be somebody on the stage at no distant day. The Captain conversed with me and spoke straight to me about my son's welfare, also inviting me to the meeting, and, bless the Lord, His Holy Spirit took hold



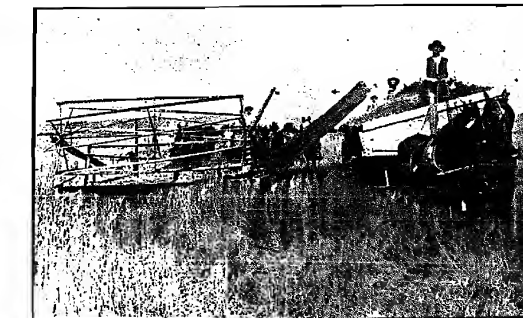
Specimen of Western Caribou.

of me, and, thank God, I went. I saw six souls seeking pardon at the penitent form, but the devil seemed to have me nailed to the seat, and, although the meeting had been closed, several of the soldiers rallied round and wrestled with God for my salvation.

It became so hot I had to run, but, thank God, instead of running out it was to the penitent form, where God rolled the burden away, glory to His Name! I immediately turned in to do something for God in the ranks of the Salvation Army, and in His strength, I have been pegging away ever since. After serving four months as a soldier and being spoken to by my Captain and others, I gave myself up for the work. A few days later Major Connelley, then in command of South Wales, asked me if I was ready to go anywhere for God. "Yes, sir," was the reply, and shortly after I found myself in the

### Training Home

away in London, where God taught me some life-long lessons. Four months ended my Cadetship, and I was picked off to Widnes, as Lieut. to Capt. Sharp. Although several bogus armies had disgusted the people at this place, God gave us wonderful victories. After five months' fighting we had to say farewell. "Ramen was my next station, where I labored for only a short time. With Capt. Roberts, at St. Helens, I spent three happy months, where God abundantly blessed our labors. The next



"Header" at Work.

This machine only cuts off the tops of the standing grain; the straw is plowed under.

move was to Mansfield, where God also gave us the victory. I was then sent in charge to a town called Tarporley, where, with God's help, I fought and won for over two months. I then went to Liverpool, which cannot be written in the Old Land. It was while stationed there I offered myself and was accepted for Canada, and not long after I was on the ocean en route for the Dominion. As soon as I landed I felt at home and in my right place. Ottawa home and in my right place.

Ottawa was my first Canadian station, and on my arrival the people said, "What a boy they have sent us," but the same God that helped David was my Helper, and, bless His Name! souls were saved, among whom were some hard cases. One was a man who had been "on the drink" for three months, but who had once held a good position in life. Drink had such a hold of him that family and all were gone to wreck, but, thank God, he became an out-and-out soldier in the Army. Another was a man of considerable influence that came to our meeting one Sunday night, surrendered himself to God and got blessedly saved. He is also a warrior in the Ottawa corps. I felt it rather hard to leave the Capital after four and a half months, but the best of friends have to part, and so did we.

After Ottawa came appointments to the command of Riversville, Bowmanville, London and Peterboro. After that there came a time of spechling, followed with the command of the Temple corps.

Feeling the lack of a single life, he was married on Sept. 17th, 1880, to Captain Ida Luck, and after two more Field appointments at Kingsdon and Morrisburg, was promoted to the rank of Adjutant, and as such had charge of the Chatham Division under the old system, and after the introduction of the Provincial supervision commanded the Moncton and Halifax Districts.

In April, 1894, Adj. Howell was again promoted, and as Staff-Captain received the appointment of Chancellor of the Eastern Province. In June, 1893, he took command, as Major, of the Central Ontario Province, where, in 1897, earned the promotion to Brigadier, and from there farewelled, in June of the same year, for his present command.

Mrs. Howell, nee Capt. Ida Luck, is also one of the early pioneer officers of Canada. Her name is well known in Ontario and at the centre. She is still an ardent Salvationist and a great assistance to her husband—if not so much in public, yet in counsel.

### THE CHANCELLORS.

Staff-Capt. and Mrs. Turner are officers of considerable experience. The Staff-Captain became a soldier at Yorkville, Toronto, in February, 1885, and a year afterwards became an officer.

Seven years were spent on the Field at different appointments in Ontario, followed by one year as District Officer. For the past five years he has served as Chancellor in Central Ontario, West Ontario and the Pacific. He was married to Capt. Barker in December, 1891, at Hamilton, Canada, where he was then stationed.

Mrs. Turner hails from Midland, Ont., came into the Field in 1887, had charge of several commands prior to her marriage.

### THE CASHIER.

Eusebius Tooke hails from Nepeawa, Man., and has seen service in Toronto and Winnipeg before coming recently to his present appointment.

In conclusion we cannot do better than quote the chorus of a song of the Brigadier's composition:

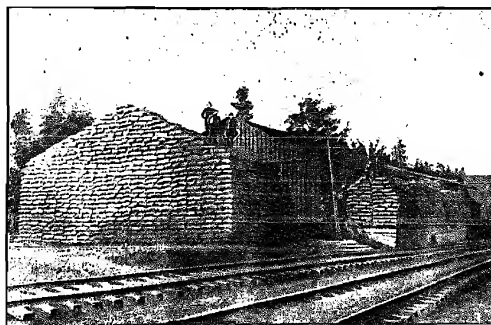
"With the Blood and the Fire  
We'll lift the banner higher;  
By the Blood we live free;  
With the Fire we'll be brave."



Adj. and Mrs. Dodd, Spokane Shelter.

### THE WORLD'S HIGHWAY.

To those who think of travelling to the OLD COUNTRY, we would like to call special attention to the fact that we can secure tickets for all the Canadian Steamship Lines on very favorable terms. For full particulars apply to MAJOR GEMMEL, 5 & A Temple, Toronto.



Train Pyramid Waiting Shipment, Palouse Country, State of Washington.



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## A Good Shepherd: OR, What a Salvation Army Captain Should Be.

### CHAPTER II. The Foot Rot.

But I must go back to my subject, and I should like to say a few words about the foot-rot in the natural sheep. It is a disease which breaks out between the sheep's hoofs, and it runs all over the foot underneath the nail, just the same as if we had a disease which broke out in the quick of our nails to such an extent that our nails came right off. We should find that to be very painful to us, but it is much worse with the poor sheep, because they have to walk on their nails. There is a remedy that will kill this disease if it is used in the right way and at the right time—that is, as soon as the sheep drops lame. It is the shepherd's duty to catch the sheep and examine the foot or feet, and see if the disease has begun to spread, and if so, he has to cut the nail away as far as the disease has gone. He has to be very particular to see that he has got to the outside of the disease, for if there is the least bit of it left concealed under the nail where the lotion cannot touch it, it will spread on till the sheep has got a very bad foot.

I may tell you that the shepherd is expected to doctor his own sheep, and if he cannot do that, he is not supposed to know his work. Still, there are but few shepherds that can cure the foot-rot without a lot of trouble and hard work. I have a recipe that will cure a sheep's foot in one dressing. I mix seven or eight different kinds of ointment together, and this forms a lotion which, when applied to the foot with a feather, cures it with one dressing; but it is a very painful operation, as you may think, when seven or eight different sorts of ointment are compounded together. It puts the sheep in severe pain for hours, though it cures the foot it is applied to. But, perhaps, before that foot is quite well, another foot breaks out with the same disease; so you see that where there are 400 sheep there is a lot of work to do, as sometimes there are 80 or 100 lame at a time. Having so much to do, some of it is obliged to be left undone, for you know we must look after their feeding even before their feet; but every spare hour has to be spent on their feet, and, as I have told you before, it is a very cold branch of work to do in the cold weather in the dead of winter.

Oh, dear sir, if the shepherds of the human flock were one quarter as persevering with regard to the poor, perishing souls as the true shepherd is for the welfare of the dumb animals that are put under his charge, there would be no time for ease, and as many hours would have to be spent with them as he spends with his. The devil never uses an easy chair; he is always at work, and in order to keep ahead of him God's shepherds must always be at work, from the first thing in the morning till the last thing at night, never thinking of being tired.

shepherd's bad work to him. But this sort of shepherding does not go on long, as the master finds it out, and either lowers the shepherd's wages, or discharges him altogether. So it is with the human shepherds. Where there is a good and persevering one, the work goes on well, and many souls are brought into the fold of Christ; but where there is



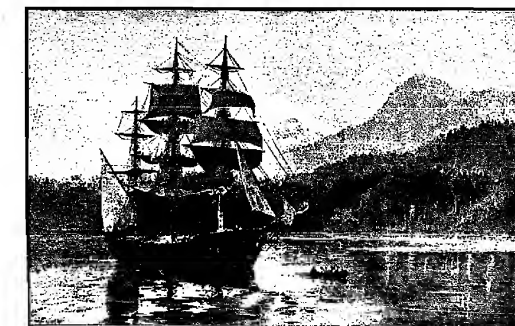
Staff-Captain and Mrs. Turner, Chancellors Pacific Province.

#### A Sunday's Work.

During last summer, on a Sunday, I have done half a day's shepherding, and have attended seven services—four indoor services and three open-air ones—and walked and run twenty-four miles in a day, going home as fresh as when I went out in the morning. How was it that I went home at night not feeling tired? Because it was all done with a good will and for the honor and glory of God; and God knew it, and therefore He blessed me, and I believe He will use me as an instrument in His hands in the salvation of precious souls in His own time.

Are the human shepherds as willing to work as many hours a day for their Heavenly Master as they would have to be in working for an earthly one? I work, on an average, about seventy hours a week the year round for my earthly master, and six on Sunday; and if anything were to turn up that I left him, and I were to engage with another, the fresh master would expect me to work as many hours for him as I did for my last. So it is with our Heavenly One. If He calls us to work for Him, it is just as much our duty to work the full time for Him as for our earthly master.

And the human shepherds that are not working with a human eye to God's honor and glory, but are living an easier life instead of working hard, may soon be known. Where they are, the human sheep soon go back and fall away. It is just the same with the shepherd of the natural flock. Where there is a careless shepherd, the sheep go astray and become lame and ragged, and even a stranger passing by can point out the



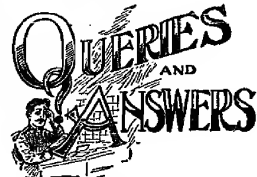
Esquimaux Harbor, H. M. Naval Station, B. C. Coast.

a clothed and careless one, the sheep that are brought into the fold are liable to stray away again.

(To be continued.)

Time is God's and ours.

Those who fail, lack that inherent, vital energy, that bulldog pluck and determination to win at any cost, which is the lever that moves the world.



We are prepared to answer questions and give information upon any subject as far as it is possible for us to do so. We will answer enquiries about rules and regulations, difficult subjects of Doctrine, as far as this is necessary for spiritual growth, about personal troubles and perplexities, or regarding general points of interest to the majority of readers.

Write us frankly. Whenever a reply is such that it should be given quite confidentially, we will answer by letter, if you enclose postage stamp. We would not use your name in print, but all enquirers should sign their full name and address, as a matter of good faith.

**REVIVALIST**—Why is it so widely advertised when a person who trusts directly in God for healing dies, and why is so little said about it when a person dies whose faith was in drugs?

**Answer**—Because people who trust in drugs die by the score every day, and that is no novelty but the rule, while the other case is the exception.

**NEW GLASGOW SAL**—Your postal card to hand. If you will send me a better photo of the person in question, I should be obliged. The picture re-

ferred to was taken from a photo, and therefore could not be altered by us.

**J. H. N., St. John**—Will you kindly tell me why the Salvation Army does not administer the Sacraments of Baptism and Holy Communion? I am not asking this question out of idle curiosity, but because I am anxious to know.

**ANSWER**—As a rule we care not to discuss this question in print and shall not endeavor to go into details, but we hold in the first place that neither Water Baptism nor the Lord's Supper are sacraments, or any more binding commandments than circumcision, feet-washing, or any of the old Jewish rites for that matter. We believe in the one essential baptism of life—the Holy Spirit, of which water is but the emblem. The Lord's Supper would doubtless have a meaning to the Apostles who knew our Lord in the flesh, but why should a Christian—supposed to have the living Christ as his constant Companion—require a ceremony to bring him to a realization of this fact? In short, both Water Baptism and the Lord's Supper are so frequently indulged in as a mere rite to appease a guilty conscience, and to become a cloak for sin, that we rightly decided not to continue the practice of these forms. Should you still have any scruples on account of any particular passage of Scripture, we would be pleased to write you personally, if you so desire, and if our advice would be of benefit to you.

**A. C. T.**—Is there any objection to the throwing of rice at an Army wedding?

**ANSWER**—Yes, there is a regulation to prevent such and other silly practices. Rice-throwing is senseless, and we should not make a marriage ceremony the occasion for unusual merriment and senseless jokes.



Officers of the Pacific Province.

## FROM OCEAN TO OCEAN

**FORT WILLIAM.**—Although the fight has been very hard here during the winter months, we are still going ahead. Crowds and finances are improving. We had Capt. and Mrs. Habbirk, of Port Arthur, with us on Wednesday night for a pic social. We enjoyed both Captain Habbirk's music and the pie very much, and made over \$20. On Thursday we had the joy of seeing two brothers seeking and finding a pardoning Saviour. To God we give the glory.—S. J. Kennedy, Corps Cor.

**VICTORIA, B. C.**—Real good meetings. Visit from Brigadier Howell. Welcome meeting Saturday, also coffee and cake social. Sunday, good all day. Adjutant and Mrs. Barry's baby dedicated at night. Farewell of Lieut. Fleetman. We are very sorry indeed to lose him. He was a real soldier.—M. L.

**FAIRVILLE.**—Captain Green is leading on Fairville braves. Saturday and Sunday meetings were real blood-and-fire times. One man came out in the holiness meeting for sanctification, and one sister at night for pardon. Hal-luh-jah! We had Lieut. Hamilton with us, who is going to Hampton; also two of No. 3 Boomers for Sunday.—T. B.

## Hot Shot.

**HESTER.**—The past week has been one of interest and victory. One gentleman was very much put out about the sidewalk being crowded with people listening to our open-air. He wished us to keep inside like other ministers do. I told him I was of a different opinion. I believe it is the ministers' duty to get out in the street and have a whirl at the devil, and not leave it all for the Army. He collapsed, and disappeared. On Sunday morning a man came three miles to kneel-drill to get right with God. He got the victory and went back and got his wife for holiness meetings. She volunteered out for God and rejoiced in victory. They were both on the march and open-air in the afternoon. So we go on. Jesus is our Leader.—Capt. Sisto.

**PEPPERBORO.**—We shall conquer! Praise God! In the strength of Jesus we fight. Sinners deeply convicted of their sins, and poor backsliders so miserable on account of turning their back upon God that they could not rest. Sunday's fight closed with two backsliders at the foot of the cross.—Cadet Lang.

**LIVERPOOL, N. S.**—At present Captains Bolls and England are at the battle's front. Had a visit from our D. O., who conducted services Saturday, Sunday and Monday evenings. Sunday afternoon at Milton, as the following clipping from the "Advance" in Milton's correspondence, shows: "The Salvation Army meeting held in the Temperance Hall, last Sunday afternoon, was largely attended. Adj. McGillivray, of Halifax, led the meeting, supported by Captains Bell and England. The Adjutant proved himself to be a fluent and forcible speaker. His address to the large audience will be long remembered by many who were present."—J.

## Honest Abe's Scribbles.

**BARRIE.**—After failing to see a report from this corps for so long a time, I shall tell you as briefly as possible how we are getting on in this beautiful town. The Lord is blessing our labors and making even our enemies to be at peace with us. We had a children's entertainment and "The old folks at home." We gave them all a cup of coffee and cake. Some exclaimed, it was the best thing they ever attended. The J. S. Sergeants are making a great interest in their work. God bless the wee huns and their shepherds! Sisters Fisher, Dunlop and Satter and Cadet Reynolds are coming out as War Cry boomers. Look out, clear the track! I see a comet in the distance. It is fast approaching the earth. The results will be felt when it strikes. Adj. Cumpson is away looking after the scattered flock. Doubtless he will bring good news when he comes back from his missionary tour. We are sending a few Cadets from this corps

shortly. God be with you till we meet again.—Honest Abe.

**TILT COVE.**—We are on the up grade. We have enrolled nine soldiers. We believe they're going to be true. God bless them. Our faith is up to the waist-head and we don't haul it down for the devil or all the powers of darkness.—Leander Smart, for Ensign Cooper.

**ANNAPOLIS.**—"Old times" has been the order in the Salvation Army. Capt. Smith and Lieut. Kirk, our new officers, are leading on, and are full of faith for victory.—M. R. Reg. Cor.

**LITTLE BAY ISLAND.**—Had a banquet on the 3rd, which was followed by an entertainment. This was a hummer and beat everything. Started off for Harry's Harbor thinking we were going to have another good time, but were doomed to disappointment owing to his being postponed. Had a meeting with the folks and left again for home. Am saved and all O. K.—J. Moore, Capt.

## Poetical.

**SEAFORTH.**—Whose heart has not rejoiced when they have seen what has been shut away from them so many cold weeks? Everything seems to rejoice because spring has leaped upon us, and Sonforth corps is taking advantage of the lovely weather, and doing all they can for Him Who is so good to all. We have



STAFF-CAPTAIN AND MRS. TAYLOR,  
The Newly Appointed Chancellor, Eastern Province.

a nice little brass band here. Good crowds attend our meetings and the people show their appreciation of the work done by giving real good collections. God's Spirit dwells in Seaforth Corps. And speaks to those in sin: With mighty faith we know we shall Some souls to Jesus bring.

—R. H. K.

**YORKVILLE.**—Thursday we had a Musical Meeting and Social. The meeting was conducted by Staff-Captain Munton, who made himself quite at home. The singing and music of the Ibbotson family were highly appreciated by all present. The social was good, and everybody went away feeling that they had received their money's worth. Sunday night's meeting was led by Adj. Holm and Ensign Moss. The truth was dealt out straight and plain. God bless all the speckles.—Wm. Jones, Capt.

**NORTH HEAD.**—We are delighted to say we have had a visit from Ensign Andrews. The lantern service Saturday night was very nice. Good meetings all day Sunday. Come again, Ensign.—Annanda Dakin, R. C.

**MOORE JAW.**—For the past three weeks we have been in the midst of a revival. Fourteen souls have knelt at the Cross and got blessedly saved. Blessed be God for ever! Wednesday night special musical meeting. Grand success. To God to all the glory. We intend in

God's strength to march on and help to rescue dying souls.—Yours bursting happy, Wee Tommy Scott, for Reg. Cor.

## New Barracks Opened.

**WINDSOR, N. S.**—Can still report victory through the Blood. On Sunday one backslider came back to God. On Saturday, 22nd we opened our new barracks. Not tory to leave the old gas house. My next week.—Treat. No. Three.

**BEAR RIVER.**—Thank God to-day the only object of our lives is to give the knowledge of salvation unto His people by the remission of their sins. We could fill a whole War Cry with the praise of God, but loving our neighbors as ourselves, we forbear. On Friday night eight of our precious comrades consecrated themselves fully to God and received the fullness of His love. One previous and this week has left the ways of sin. God bless our dear old War Cry, and may we ever love it as we do to-day. Amen!—Ned.

**HOULTON.**—The past week we were cheered by a visit from our D. O., Adj. McLean, also the saved minstrel, Capt. and Mrs. Knight, Capt. Lamont and Ensign's brother, Cadet Elbury. Oh, it was good to be there. A very large crowd attended.—Emily White, Corps Cor.



STAFF-CAPTAIN AND MRS. TAYLOR,  
The Newly Appointed Chancellor, Eastern Province.

**BARRE, Vt.**—This has been a week of our history that some will look back upon with joy and some with sorrow. News came to us that our first officer, Ensign Peers, had gone to his reward. We believe he heard it said to him, "Well done, good and faithful servant, enter thou into the joy of thy Lord," and the angels struck up their song of welcome and swung the gates wide open. Sunday night we had the memorial service and many told of victories won and blessings received during his stay here, and prayed that God would comfort and bless Mrs. Peers and the family in this their hour of sorrow. Ensign was a man who was well liked and admired for his straightforward and Godly life, and for the good work he did here. You have seen by the reports from time to time what God is doing here, and we expect the time is not very far distant when we shall be the strongest corps in the Province. God has honored our labors in the cleansing fountain.—Zaccheus.

**SHERIDAN.**—Praise God for hard fighting, for it always brings the victory to those who are true. On the 14th we bade farewell to Capt. Myers and Lieut. Tracey, and the same day welcomed Capt. Miller and Lieut. Gravett. Very good meetings the past week. Three backsliders came home. The devil is waking up and beginning to move. Hal-luh-jah!—J. S. S. M.



Capt. Haas and Lieut. Long,  
Pacific Province.

**HUNTSVILLE.**—Last Sunday lovely weather and glorious times from kneel-drill to evening meeting. Afternoon march and open-air the largest and best yet, also the after-meeting. At night everybody in for souls and God rewarded our faith, for though a heavy rainstorm nearly emptied our barracks, yet enough remained for four to come out and try the Blood of Jesus for cleansing. "Huntsville for Jesus" is our motto, and God will help us.—Sergeant-Major.

**ST. JOHN V.** has been united to St. John III., and Capt. McElheney has, by the power of God, undertaken to build up the barren places of No. 5, and, glory be to God, he had the pleasure of seeing four precious souls come to the Mercy Seat on Sunday. The tempter is kicking very hard, but by looking to God we find that His grace is sufficient for us. He is more than all that can be against us.—Cor. W. Marshall.

## The Devil's Cradle.

**WYOMING.**—Since last report we have been having some good meetings. God has been blessing us. Ensign Wakefield, our D. O., and his subject, "The devil's cradle," was very interesting. He also enrolled one of our Siege recruits. Come again, Ensign.—L. Ringler, Lieut.

**BLENNHEIM.**—The latest is a "Union" Jubilee, which was well attended. A first-class program, with Capt. Payton as chairman. Everybody delighted. Music by brass band, guitar, concertina, guitar, and mouth-organ. Capt. and Mrs. Huntington are getting along well and pushing the battle to the gates. Beautiful meetings yesterday and good crowds.—Ann Groom, Corps Cor.

**ST. JOHN III.** is still gradually climbing the ladder of success, for God is manifesting His power with all His glory, and precious souls are falling at His feet crying, "What shall I do to be saved?" We have been blessed this week with seeing seven precious souls converted and three for sanctification. Good meetings and everybody rejoicing in what God is doing for them.—Cor. W. Marshall.

## The Brigadier with Them.

**TRAIL, B. C.**—We had Brigadier Howell on the 1st and 2nd of April. God blessed us wonderfully. On the night of the 2nd we had an enrolment of soldiers, when three of the comrades enlisted under the Blood-and-Fire Flag. Then again on the 14th, 15th, 16th, and 17th, we had Ensign Street with us. Some of the lantern slides were very touching. We had the joy of seeing two precious souls at the penitent font on Sunday—one to get his sins forgiven and the other for the blessing of full salvation. I am afraid of the W. F. B. and the Editor's scissors, so I'll stop.—T. W. W., for Capt. Quant.



Captain Teaka,  
Cauter, Pacific Province.

## Another

Ensigns Bala and Their

HIGH DIVI

"A very pretty the Salvation May the 4th"—very correct was in the society of paper. Still, a very well for a enough for the shall add some ceremony in S. The Temple p of its barab, str of graceful which turned on—both the bing been member brightness by th

A hearty wel bridal party as the Chief Secret Brigadier Com cluding with n ences, after wh undertook the re Marriage and p Ceremonies with remarkable inco out of that pen ered at the Sp the moment wh saluted his nevi

Among the sp were the Gener Department Mrs. appointment. Ad. Dick Griffith, th Their several sp tribute to the ch groom.

Ensign Bala v own testimony, for God and the that he especially tories won durin perience.

Mrs. Bala sang words of testimo other home than was still good on

The contracting well known. Mrs. Bala remembered her former comr Musketeers and which, from time through different us far back as to

Numerous inces were received by among them fr comrades, Adj. T. Fred Miller, of B Brampton; the C Ensign Bala has Lieut.-Colonel M. Field Commission May God bless faithful comrades multiplied manne victories.—E.

## Farewell

THE GENERAL SECRETARY'S FIGHT

Sunday, May 7, Brigadier and Mr. from Canada at the six years of faith Blood-and-Fire Fl

The knee-drill were remarkable sembly of people thence.

At the kneel-drill young men volunt form and with n purpose sought ent found the blessing believe.

Ensign's wondernef's return to the pleading there, w God bless the ple present at the

was blessedly pres volunteered forward Christian two yea as he knelt at the fulfill His promises proved it true to l

Adj. Stanton's when reading the

## Another Trust Formed

Ensigns Bale and Griffith Amalgamate  
Their Lives' Interests.

### HIGH DIVIDENDS DECLARED.

"A very pretty wedding took place in the Salvation Temple on the night of May the 4th"—such would have been the very correct way of reporting the event in the society column of the city newspaper. Still, a report that would do very well for a city "Daily" is not good enough for the War Cry, therefore, we shall add some of the details of the ceremony in S. A. style.

The Temple platform had been robbed of its harsh, straight outlines by a number of graceful plants, the Staff Band, which turned out in honor of the occasion—both the bride and the groom having been members of it—added a dash of brightness by their scarlet coats.

A hearty welcome volley greeted the bridal party as they entered, and with the Chief Secretary, took the platform.

Brigadier Compin read the lesson, concluding with a few well-pointed sentences, after which the Chief Secretary undertook the reading of the Articles of Marriage and performed the Marriage Ceremony with due solemnity. It was a remarkable incident of the evening that out of that splendid crowd that had gathered at the Temple, not one witnessed the moment when the happy bridegroom saluted his newly-wedded wife.

Among the speakers of the evening were the General Secretary, in whose Department Mrs. Bale had held her last appointment, Adj. Stanyon and Ensign Dick Griffith, the brother of the bride. Their several speeches paid a glowing tribute to the climacter of the bride and groom.

Ensign Bale was pleased to add his own testimony, that he sought to live for God and the salvation of souls, and that he especially rejoiced over the victories won during the recent Field experience.

Mrs. Bale sang a solo and added a few words of testimony. She knew no other home than the S. A., and the Army was still good enough for her.

The contracting parties are probably well known. Mrs. Bale particularly will be remembered by many readers from her former connection with the Musical Musketeers and other special troops, which, from time to time, have travelled through different parts of the Territory as far back as ten years ago.

Numerous messages of congratulation were received by wire and otherwise, among them from our old Canadian comrades, Adj. T. H. Adams and Adj. Fred Miller, of Boston; Capt. Hanna, of Brampton; the Chatham soldiers (where Ensign Bale has been stationed last); Lieut.-Colonel Marquette, and lastly, the Field Commissioner.

May God bless the union of these faithful comrades and may they in a multiplied manner count their future victories.—E.

## Farewell to Canada.

THE GENERAL SECRETARY PUTS IN A GOOD DAY'S FIGHT AT THE TEMPLE.

Sunday, May 7th, was the occasion of Brigadier and Mrs. Compin's farewell from Canada at the Temple, after nearly six years of faithful service under the Blood-and-Fire Flag.

The knee-drill and morning meetings were remarkable evidences of an assembly of people under the Divine influence.

At the knee-drill a bright, intelligent young man volunteered to the penitent form and with a great earnestness of purpose sought entire sanctification. He found the blessing he sought, we fully believe.

Ezekiel's wonderful prophecy of Israel's return to their own land and their cleansing there, was the lesson spiritualized and adapted to the needs of the people present at the morning meeting. God was blessedly present. One young man volunteered forward. He had been a Christian two years, but wept bitterly as he knelt at the Mercy Seat. God did fulfill His promise, and the young man proved it true to his soul's delight.

Adj. Stanyon **fairly** caught us all when reading the Sunday-afternoon les-

son. He enlived the country to which Brigadier Compin was going, and compared it with Canada, much to the advantage of the fair Dominion. It was only when he showed that he referred not to England, but to heaven, that the audience lost their ebullience and belabored with laughter at the joke played on them. Staff-Capt. Mantion introduced his new song, "Just break the news to mother," and it "went."

The meeting, though subject to many interruptions, was a good one. The story of the Brigadier's conversion formed the concluding address.

The night meeting, in the large hall, was a mighty time. Besides Staff-Capt. Mantion and Adj. Stanyon, of the General Secretary's Department, there was a goodly array of Headquarters' and other officers present, including Brigadier Mrs. Read, Ensign Nellie Smith, Staff-Captain and Mrs. Craghton, Adj. and Mrs. Wiseman, Adj. and Mrs. Adams.

It was an affecting scene when the veteran Staff-Capt. Mantion, with tears choking his voice, grasped Brigadier Compin by the hand and spoke of the many blessed seasons they had had together. Mrs. Read also paid a high tribute to the worth of the firewelling officers, whose comradeship she had tested and proved.

Brigadier Compin's last address was

Indoor attendance increased by 5,570 people.

Open-air attendances increased by 450 soldiers and recruits.

Knee-drill increased by 137 attendants. J. S. company attendance increased by 303.

No. J. S. companies increased to 53. 179 Junior Soldiers enrolled.

Cartridge money increased by \$12.03 per week.

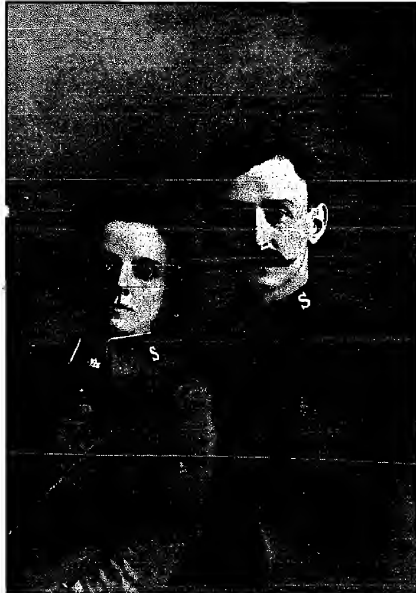
Comparing March with the month of January, the following NET INCREASES were made as a result of the Siege:

Soldiers ..... 104  
Indoor attendance per week ..... 3,507  
Open-air attendance per week ..... 390  
Knee-drill per week ..... 112  
J. S. company attendance per week ..... 296  
Total J. S. attendance per week ..... 615  
No. J. S. companies per week ..... 39  
B. of L. members ..... 96  
Juniors enrolled ..... 97  
Cartridge money per week ..... \$3.36

Officers and soldiers have toiled and worked to accomplish the above results. Let us unite in giving God the glory.

RIDGETOWN.—On account of warm weather it is hard to get crowds in the barracks, but we have good open-air.

One young man gave himself to God on Sunday afternoon.—K. Watt.



ENSIGN AND MRS. BALE.  
Married at the Temple, May 4th, 1920.

on the words, "Habit, Character, Destiny."

The speaker thundered forth rock-hot-ton facts concerning these deep-meaning words. It was awful hot and heavy truth. There was much conviction. One young man volunteered out at the close of the address.

Adj. Stanyon generalised the prayer meeting in excellent fighting form. Two young men sought salvation.

At the close the Brigadier exhorted the soldiery to penetrate the essence of Divine living and to stand by the Army.



The Siege results have been compiled for the Eastern Province, and show the following remarkable totals:

745 souls saved.  
285 backsliders reclaimed.  
85 notorious sinners and drunkards saved.  
214 soldiers enrolled.  
22 Candidates secured.

### Remarkable Siege Success.

TWILLINGATE.—Glad to report victory in the Siege. 100 souls saved, 34 new soldiers enrolled—31 Seniors and 3 Juniors; 7 Candidates—5 Seniors and 2 Juniors. Although the Siege is over souls continue to get saved. Several more recruits waiting for another enrolment. To God be all the praise.—Capt. J. Sparks.

BISMARCK.—Our open-air here are good. A large crowd stands around to hear what we have to say. We had with us two ministers on Sunday night. The people listened with interest. God's side shall win.—Alex. Helmsworth, Reg. Cor.

PORT HOPE.—God is on our side and giving us victory all along. Sunday, beautiful time at knee-drill. At night one young girl gave herself to Jesus. Hallelujah! Four souls since last report. We regret very much to hear our officers have orders to firewell.—Annie, Cor.

FARRY SOUND.—Another two weeks' victory. Good crowds and good open-air and good soldiers' meetings. Last Sunday, a time of blessing, and at night one came out for salvation. The Band of Love is doing fine and members are increasing.—Mrs. H. F. R. C.



By BRIGADIER MRS. READ.

## Aftermath of Blessing—Friends Old and New—A Grant for Spokane Rescue Home.

Of course the chief interest in the Women's Social Department at Territorial Headquarters the past two or three weeks has been the celebration of the Rescue Anniversary. It is over at last, the meeting is a thing of the past. It has become but a memory, but its influence will live on, bringing an aftermath of sympathy with, and practical co-operation in, our work in the city and Territory.

It was a real pleasure to see so many old friends present in that splendid gathering. Especially was it gratifying to have the presence as chairman the friend of erstwhile warfare in dear Winnipeg, Rev. Mr. Turk.

In the audience were quite a number of ministers and leading citizens, among the number Ex-Mayor Fleming. We beg to acknowledge the courtesy of the Toronto Press, which has been generous in the extreme. Almost every city paper gave descriptive articles previously, and every daily reported the Anniversary Services the day following the event.

Rev. Dr. Withrow writes a special article in the "Oswald," and the "Westminster" also gives a splendid description of this branch of our operations.

Many officers have sent us greetings of good will. Brigadier Fagniere's fraternal message read with other congratulatory notes by the Rev. Mr. Turk at the meeting, was especially appreciated.

The latest institution to be honored by recognition of the local officials is our prosperous Home in Spokane. The County Council has decided to subsidize our work to the amount of \$25 a month. This will help to lighten the financial burden of our extreme West-ern Home.

Dear Adj. Langtry has been having triumphant victories in Spokane, where the need of the work is so great. I regret to say she has been ill, but rejoice that she is improving now. Ensign Moss goes immediately to assist her.

There are several other officers of the Women's Social who are also in poor health. Ensign Ogilvie, who watched so devotedly by the side of her friend, Capt. Storey, is far from well. Capt. goes on a well-earned furlough. Capt. Butler, of St. John has been ill. Capt. Betts and Lieut. Parsons have both gone to Newfoundland to rest.

We have had quite a number of Candidates lately, but still need a few more who will devote themselves to nursing.

Our Toronto League of Mercy, under Major Stewart's able management, is going on beautifully. We have had some delightful meetings lately. The other afternoon Bro. Hixson and his happy family of daughters cheered the hearts of the dear patients at the Home for incurables with their music and song. Many were touched deeply—in fact, moved to tears—by the little girls sang, "Jesus, Lover of my soul," and similar hymns.

Between 20 and 30 happy-faced girls met us the other evening as we entered the bright, cheerful "Home-room" in our Toronto Rescue Home. Some of the girls have come in from their various employments to spend an hour or two. Their faces shone with expressions of grateful pleasure as the Hixson family, Miss Lee and others gladdened the bright hours with song, music, and spiritual upliftment. We closed with rejoicing in our hearts in contemplating the wonderful work of God in bringing new hope into so many shadowed lives by singing, "Praise God from Whom all blessings flow."

Major Stewart reports that a beautiful influence is at work among the women of the Mercer Reformatory. The League of Mercy's weekly meeting is being much blessed. Five girls professed conversion at a recent meeting. I was delighted, accompanied by Miss Lee, to conduct the meeting at the Girls' Refuge the other night.



and Lieut. Long,  
the Province.

—Last Sunday lovely  
victories times from knee-  
drill. Afternoon  
all the largest and best  
after-meeting. At night  
souls and God rewarded  
ough a heavy rainstorm  
our barracks, yet enough  
ur to come out and try  
us for cleansing. "Hunt-  
is our motto, and God  
rt-Major.

has been united to St.  
Capt. McElheney has, by  
God, undertaken to build  
sow of No. 5, and, glory  
and the pleasure of seeing  
suls come to the Mercy  
The tempter is kicking  
y looking to God we find  
is sufficient for us. He  
l that can be against us,  
hell.

### Levi's Grade.

—Since last report we  
ne some good meetings,  
owing us. Ensign Wake-  
n, and his subject, "The  
was very interesting. He  
se of our Siege recruits,  
sion.—L. Ruedger, Lieut.

—The latest is a Junior's  
vina well attended. A  
an, with Capt. Payton as  
rybody delighted. Music  
l, autoharp, concertina,  
outh-organ. Capt. and  
in are getting along well  
he battle to the gates,  
luge yesterday and good  
room, Corps Cor.

It is still gradually climb-  
ng of success, for God is  
is power with all His  
ealous souls are falling at  
e "What shall I do to be  
have been blessed this  
ing seven precious souls  
three for sanctification,  
and everybody rejoicing  
doing for them.—Cor. W.

### radier with Them.

C.—We had Brigadier  
1st and 2nd of April  
is wonderfully. On the  
of we had an enrolment of  
three of the comrades on  
the Blood-and-Fire Flag,  
the 14th, 15th, 16th, and  
Ensign Stagers with us.  
Interim meetings were very  
had the joy of seeing two  
at the penitent form on  
o get his sins forgiven and  
the blessing of full salva-  
rard of the W. P. B. and  
sioners, so I'll stop.—T. W.  
Quant.



Captain Cooke,  
ier, Pacific Province.



# Hustler's Rendezvous.

## THE COMING RACE!

### Give the Eastern a Chance

#### MAJOR SOUTHAL HOPELESSLY IN THE LEAD.

What's the Matter with Nigger?

HE'S ALL—WELL, HARDLY!

It was only a little scarp of a note found among the other news in the course of a few remarks, but it set me thinking. The Chancellor of certain Province, not a thousand miles from London, Ont., is writing till a certain P. O. gets down to—, and confidently expects that his Province will then lose its pre-eminence. It showed me two things: First, that the other Province is thought capable of turning the tables; second, that I must say my best to encourage the said Chancellor not to give in so easily. Now, my comrade, make hay while the sun shines. Set things on the hum at once, and hand your name down to posterity as the man who "done what 'e was set," as Rhodard Kipling said.

I am of the opinion that Capt. Hellman, of Bradford, has done a remarkable thing in selling no less than 270 War Crys in one week. I hope she will favor me with her photo. I am sure a great many readers would be glad to see the noble Captain's face. I am going to call her the Champion Boomer until some other comrade rises above the 270 mark. Three cheers for Capt. Hellman!

What a vast Territory is ours, and under what varying conditions are our War Crys sold. Think of Sergt. Flood bombarding Bermuda's cottages, P. S. M. Garland on Water St., St. John's, Nfld., Sister White in Hamilton, Maine, Capt. Goodwin in Charlottetown, P. E. I., Mrs. Eugenia Parsons in Sydney, C. B., Sister Graham in Halifax, N. S., Sister Leblanc in Fredericton, N. B., Staff-Capt. Burditt in Montreal, Que., Capt. McNaney in St. John's, N. B., Capt. Hellman in Bradford, Ont., Mrs. Captain Kaudon in Winnipeg, Man., Ensign Hays in Devil's Lake, N. D., Captain Hurst in Regina, N. W. T., Ensign Burton in Great Falls, Mont., Capt. Brown in Lewiston, Id., Ensign Stevens in Spokane, Wash., Capt. Miller in Sheridan, Wyo., Capt. Perreault in Nanaimo, B. C., and Ensign Bloss in Dawson City, Yukon! We are all one in spirit. Hallelujah!



Mr. Brown to Mrs. Brown, who has just returned from a visit to the S. A. officers: "Katie, I have just told the girl that if she again slams the door in that Salvation man's face when he comes with the War Cry, I shall discharge her immediately. Will you please see that it doesn't occur again?"

Let nobody be scared at the name of the captain who leads the C. O. P. list. I understand that "Mokahmogua" was the name given to Captain Wilson by the Indians of Little Current when she was stationed there. It means something about "eyes like the blue sky," if I remember rightly.

Dear old Daddy Stanton, alias "Uncle George," of Hamilton I, though not so young and agile as he used to be, still knows how to boom the Cry. He is a example to the young blood. I have his photo and a short article for the coming Hustler's issue.

The War Cry is a means of Grace. Read what this lady says: "Just a little note to let you know that I love the War Cry with all my heart. There is no corps here now and so the Cry is of great help and encouragement to me in following Jesus.—Mrs. Rebecca Greenhow."

And there are hundreds of others who could send similar reports. Good old Cry!



"Well, Tom, old pal, I loves my beer, and I don't deny it, but if that 'ere War Cry I bought last night of the gal outside the ring is right, I must be a fool to throw my money away; not to say anything about serving God."

#### WEST ONTARIO PROVINCE.

88 Hustlers.

CAPT. HELLMAN, Bradford ..... 270  
MRS. HUFFMAN, Woodstock ..... 225  
MRS. ADIT. HUGHES, Stratford, 189  
S.-M. MRS. ROCK, Chelms ..... 129  
LIEUT. CARR, Windsor ..... 113  
ENSIGN OTTAWAY, Guelph ..... 105  
Lieut. Pickle, St. Thomas ..... 80  
Lieut. Coppelman, Senfouth ..... 83  
Lieut. Fyfe, Chilton ..... 85  
Mrs. Dixon, St. Thomas ..... 80  
Cand. Carley, Ridgeway ..... 75  
Eus. Scott, Galt ..... 73  
Capt. Clark, London ..... 73  
Capt. Hoddinott, Strathroy ..... 73  
Lieut. Burrows, Wallaceburg ..... 72  
Lieut. Sitzer, Dresden ..... 67  
Capt. Slatte, Hespeler ..... 65  
Lieut. Ringler, Wyoming ..... 60  
S. M. Howlett, Petrolia ..... 60  
Sergt. D. Bond, Wingham ..... 60  
Sergt. Gerrie Yeomans, Chatham ..... 59  
P. S.-M. McDougall, Goderich ..... 58  
Lieut. Horwood, Petrolia ..... 58  
Adj. McAmmond, London ..... 50  
Sister Butts, London ..... 50  
Capt. Coe, Guelph ..... 50  
Sister Schmidt, Paris ..... 50  
Capt. Gibson, Sarnia ..... 50  
Sergt. Mary Allina, Mitchell ..... 52  
Capt. Hollett, Tilsonburg ..... 50  
Lieut. Winter, Bothwell ..... 50  
Sister S. Keayen, Leamington ..... 50  
Lieut. Smith, Galt ..... 50  
Mrs. Adit. McAmmond, London ..... 50  
Auntie Wright, Ingersoll ..... 49  
Capt. Freeman, Ingersoll ..... 49  
Capt. Rees, Norwich ..... 45  
Lieut. Stickells, Forest ..... 42  
Sergt. Howcroft, Forest ..... 41  
Sergt. Brindley, Goderich ..... 41  
Lieut. Yeomans, Tilsonburg ..... 40  
Sergt.-Major Deering, Hespeler ..... 40  
Capt. Schuster, Berlin ..... 40  
Capt. Heater, Chilton ..... 40  
Capt. Liston, Watford ..... 39  
Ensign McKearie, Berlin ..... 39  
Mrs. Ensign McHarg, Windsor ..... 39  
P. S.-M. Mrs. Noe, Ingersoll ..... 37  
Sister Dolly Foster, Petrolia ..... 37  
Sec. Clifford, Simcoe ..... 37  
Sister B. Quick, Strathroy ..... 35  
Lieut. Burton, Sarnia ..... 33  
Mrs. Thompson, Sarnia ..... 33  
Capt. McDonald, Dryden ..... 31  
Adj. Coombs, Brantford ..... 30  
Sergt.-Major Scott, Guelph ..... 30  
Lieut. Baird, Thorndon ..... 30  
Capt. McCutcheon, Ridgeway ..... 30  
Capt. Haley, Bayfield ..... 30  
Sister G. Crafts, Chatham ..... 30  
Sergt. P. Palmer, London ..... 30  
Sec. Harris, London ..... 30  
Mrs. Capt. Hunsington, Blenheim ..... 29  
Sister McQuinn, Blenheim ..... 29  
Capt. Pynn, Palmerston ..... 27  
Capt. Mathers, Listowel ..... 20  
Lieut. Munford, Listowel ..... 20  
Sergt. Broadwell, Kingsville ..... 20  
Sergt. Graham, Thamesville ..... 20  
Capt. Foll, Wallaceburg ..... 25  
Capt. Bouay, Bothwell ..... 25  
Lieut. Thompson, Leamington ..... 25

Sister Robillard, Chatham ..... 25  
Ensign McHarg, Windsor ..... 25  
Capt. Coy, Paris ..... 25  
Mrs. Dr. Green, Ridgeway ..... 25  
Sergt. Erb, Berlin ..... 25  
Sister B. Molton, Strathroy ..... 25  
Capt. Green, Sarnia ..... 25  
Mrs. Musgrove, Wexeter ..... 25  
Capt. Dowell, Essex ..... 25  
Lieut. Jordinson, Essex ..... 25  
Mrs. McAffrey, Essex ..... 25  
Sister Byckman, Norvich ..... 25  
Bro. Beun, Wallaceburg ..... 25  
Ensign Orchard, St. Thomas ..... 25  
Mrs. Hookins, St. Thomas ..... 25  
Sister A. Coppas, St. Thomas ..... 25  
Bro. Curry, Petrolia ..... 25  
Bro. Ellis, Sarnia ..... 25  
Bro. Dabson, Hespeler ..... 25  
Lieut. Hodson, Goderich ..... 25  
Sister Dawson, Leamington ..... 25  
Mrs. Capt. McLeish, Leamington ..... 25  
Lieut. Crawford, ..... 25  
Ensign Orchard, Palmerston ..... 25  
Cand. Jackson, London ..... 25  
Sister Mrs. Butler, London ..... 25

#### CENTRAL ONTARIO PROVINCE.

80 Hustlers.

CAPT. MOKAHMOGUA, Collingwood ..... 115  
SISTER PEARCE, Temple ..... 100  
Sister Passmore, Hamilton I. .... 88  
Sergt. Medlock, Temple ..... 70  
Ensign Jones, Bowmanville ..... 70  
Capt. Churley, Owen Sound ..... 64  
Cand. Calvert, Richmond St. .... 60  
Cand. Harman, Richmond St. .... 60  
Capt. Williams, St. Catharines ..... 60  
Bro. Case, Hamilton I. .... 60  
Sergt. Sherrin, Sudbury ..... 60  
Sergt. Bowheer, Lisgar St. .... 55  
Capt. Stephens, North Bay ..... 50  
Lieut. McLennan, North Bay ..... 50  
Capt. Bloss, West Toronto Jct. .... 50  
Capt. Stokely, Riverside ..... 50  
Cand. Yake, Lippincott ..... 47  
Capt. Brant, Feversham ..... 45  
Capt. Gilbert, Oshawa ..... 45  
Capt. Sherrin, Sudbury ..... 45  
Lieut. Bond, Sudbury ..... 45  
Capt. White, Hamilton I. .... 45  
Bro. Dixon, Temple ..... 45  
S.-M. Hunter, Newmarket ..... 40  
Lieut. Craig, Meaford ..... 40  
Lieut. Howcroft, Parry Sound ..... 40  
P. S. M. Beall, St. Catharines ..... 39  
Sergt. Kane, St. Catharines ..... 38  
Sergt. Gills, Verdrie ..... 38  
Sergt. Bennett, Lisgar St. .... 32  
Adj. Wiggins, Lindsay ..... 31  
Cand. Cook, Lippincott ..... 31  
Mrs. Capt. McLellan, Meaford ..... 30  
Capt. Howcroft, Parry Sound ..... 30  
Sister Stanton, Oshawa ..... 29  
Sister Potter, Hamilton I. .... 28  
P. M. Marskill, Brantford ..... 26  
Sergt. Standen, Brantford ..... 25  
Mrs. Capt. Jones, Brantford ..... 25  
Bro. Rutherford, Brantford ..... 25  
Bro. Stanton, Hamilton I. .... 25  
Lieut. Stickells, Chesley ..... 25  
Capt. Nelson, Uxbridge ..... 25  
Capt. Gamminge, Little Current ..... 25  
Lieut. Haskinson, Little Current ..... 25  
Capt. Mainland, Aurora ..... 25  
Lieut. Oregio, Aurora ..... 25  
Capt. Wiseman, Oakville ..... 25  
S. M. Hinton, Oakville ..... 25  
Ensign Wynd, Oakville ..... 25  
Sergt. Correll, Temple ..... 25  
Capt. Rose, Newmarket ..... 25  
Lieut. Meeks, Newmarket ..... 25  
Sergt. Shelby, Lisgar St. .... 25  
Bro. St. Catharines ..... 25  
Sister Donaldson, Lisgar St. .... 25  
Sergt. Howell, Riverside ..... 24  
Bro. Curry, Hamilton I. .... 23  
Capt. Hannan, Brantford ..... 23  
Bro. Goodin, Social Farm ..... 23  
Capt. Slater, Almie Harbor ..... 23  
Capt. Rennie, Meaford ..... 23  
Cand. Edwards, Lippincott ..... 23  
Sister Burrows, Brantford ..... 23  
Capt. Robburn, Riverside ..... 22  
Sister Heard, Temple ..... 22  
Sister Dumberville, Hamilton I. .... 22  
Sister B. Haskins, St. Catharines ..... 22  
Cand. Knuckle, Lippincott ..... 21  
Lieut. Wake, Davenport ..... 21  
Sister Correll, Lindsay ..... 21  
Sergt.-Major Bradley, Temple ..... 21  
Sergt. Boulton, Temple ..... 20  
Sergt. Darling, Temple ..... 20  
Cand. Patterson, Lippincott ..... 20  
Lieut. Titus, St. Catharines ..... 20  
Lieut. Wade, Uxbridge ..... 20  
Capt. McCann, Gravenhurst ..... 20  
Cand. Barker, Gravenhurst ..... 20  
Sister Gilbert, Bowmanville ..... 20  
Cand. Ash, Richmond St. .... 20  
Bro. Donit, Sudbury ..... 20  
Bro. Langauge, Huntsville ..... 20  
Sergt. Gny, Midland ..... 20

#### EAST ONTARIO PROVINCE.

81 Hustlers.

CAPT. CONNORS, Ottawa ..... 206  
LIEUT. HATTIE YOUNG, St. Johnsbury ..... 108

CAPT. FRENCH, Peterboro ..... 160  
S.M. SYMONDS, Kingston ..... 158  
SERGT. DUDLEY, Ottawa ..... 125  
SERGT. MAJOR PERKINS, Barre 105  
SISTER JENNIE BLOSS, Penn-  
brooke ..... 103  
LIEUT. ALLMARK, Brockville ..... 101  
Capt. Williams, St. Albans ..... 90  
Lieut. Symonds, St. Albans ..... 90  
Sister Mrs. Barber, Burlington ..... 90  
Lieut. Woods, Napawa ..... 85  
Adj. Goodwin, Ottawa ..... 80  
Capt. Crigo, Gananoque ..... 80  
Lieut. LaLonde, Sherbrooke ..... 75  
Lieut. L. Williams, Kempsville ..... 75  
Capt. Zuck, Newburg ..... 74  
Sister Crossier, Montreal I. .... 72  
Sergt. Thompson, Pictou ..... 70  
Sergt. Rogers, Montreal I. .... 69  
Capt. McIntyre, Montreal I. .... 69  
Capt. Green, Tweed, ..... 60  
Ensign Sims, Pictou ..... 60  
Capt. Vance, Belleville ..... 60  
Lieut. Butcher, Cornwall ..... 60  
Ensign Stager, Belleville ..... 60  
Capt. Beuchell, Deseronto ..... 60  
Lieut. Latimer, Odessa ..... 60  
Sister L. Phelps, Pictou ..... 60  
Lieut. Dawson, Newport ..... 60  
Capt. Banks, Quebec ..... 60  
Capt. Wilson, Newport ..... 60  
Capt. Brown, Perth ..... 60  
Lieut. Liddell, Perth ..... 60  
Capt. Norman, Napawa ..... 60  
Sister Mrs. Stone, Lakesfield ..... 60  
Capt. Nyland, Odessa ..... 60  
Sister L. Robison, Pictou ..... 60  
Capt. Gross, Brighton ..... 60  
Lieut. Hunter, Gananoque ..... 60  
Sister G. Hodgins, Pictou ..... 60  
Sergt. Thompson, Kingston ..... 60  
Sister Darling, Port Hope ..... 60  
Lieut. Hickman, Prescott ..... 60  
Bro. Shaver, Montreal ..... 60  
Capt. E. Jones, Burlington ..... 60  
Sergt. Comba, Newfrew ..... 60  
Mrs. Adis Blackburn, Port Hope ..... 60  
Sergt. Matties, Cornwall ..... 60  
Sergt. Chillingworth, Montreal I. .... 60  
Capt. Brindley, Campbellford ..... 60  
Sister Mrs. Hippers, Montreal I. .... 60  
Capt. Hustable, Brockville ..... 60  
Lieut. Ludlow, Pearecetou ..... 60  
Sergt. Barker, Kingston ..... 60  
Capt. Blackburn, Port Hope ..... 60  
Staff-Capt. Burditt, Montreal I. .... 60  
Capt. DuWitt, Millbrook ..... 60  
Capt. Staitford, Cobourg ..... 60  
Lieut. O'Neil, Bloomfield ..... 60  
Capt. Findley, Bloomfield ..... 60  
Adj. Bradley, Burlington ..... 60  
Adj. Ordie, Sherbrooke ..... 60  
Bro. Rutledge, Montreal I. .... 60  
Sister Suardon, Montreal I. .... 60  
Sister Mrs. Stevenson, Peterboro ..... 60  
Lieut. Heavens, Barre ..... 60  
Dad Duquette, Pearecetou ..... 60  
Bro. Morse, Newport ..... 60  
Capt. Owen, Sarnaby, Brantford ..... 60  
Bro. Weir, Montreal I. .... 60  
Sister Surney, Pictou ..... 60  
Bro. Frank Godwin, Pictou ..... 60  
Sister Ella Bryan, Montreal I. .... 60  
Ensign Xerox, Montreal I. .... 60  
Sister Lucy Hacker, Cornwall ..... 60  
Bro. Hersey, Barre ..... 60  
Lieut. Randall, Bloomfield ..... 60

#### EASTERN PROVINCE.

49 Hustlers.

CAPT. GOODWIN, Charlottetown, 105  
SISTER GRAHAM, Halifax I. .... 101  
CAPT. JACKSON, Halifax I. .... 101  
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Sergt. Hay

#### NOBT

ENSIGN D

CADET P

MRS. CAP

PEG

Lieut. Russ

Lieut. Lloy

Lieut. Russ

Capt. Brund

Capt. Hurst

Lieut. Hang

Lieut. Chur

Mrs. Capt. I

Sergt. McN

Capt. Crom

Cand. McLe

Sergt. M. Cl

Lieut. Wood

Lieut. Ashl

Lieut. Hals

Capt. Smith

Lieut. Wick

Sergt. S. Ch

Lieut. Ande

Mrs. Capt. E

Ensign Hay

Adj. MacNe

Lieut. Embro

Sergt. Fergu

Lieut. Blau

Capt. Stok

Lieut. McCo

Mrs. Eugie

Capt. Kenni

Lieut. Forb

Capt. Mever

Capt. Herri

Sergt. John

Sergt. Pofa

Bro. Coolic

Sarah Cro

Lieut. Hann

#### PACI

CAPT. HAA

LIEUT. LA

LIEUT. NIS

MRS. CAPT

Capt. Goodi

Ensign Zieba

Lieut. Betts

Sister Lewis

Lieut. Morris

Lieut. Walra

Lieut. Zieba

Cand. Lieut

Lieut. Trice

Mrs. Capt. H

Capt. Forre

Capt. Ziebart

Capt. Bailey

Capt. Sheard

Lieut. Floyd

Capt. Krol

Bro. Brisson

Sister Bury

Mrs. Lucy

Sister Little

Lieut. Jones

Sister Hogar

Capt. Hegen

Sergt. Glen

Sister Rowe

Sister White

#### NEUPFON

P. S. M. Garb

Leander Smar

Cand. Goss, S

Cand. More, S

Cand. Hobell

Sergt. Carter





### A Holiness Plea.

Tunes.—Take salvation (B.B. 18); Hark, the voice (Blessed Lord, in Thee lay (B.J. 51, 1); Bread of heaven (B.J. 207, 1); Guide me, great Jehovah (B.J. 121, 1); Austria (B.J. 163, 1).

1 O Thou God of Full Salvation,  
King of Righteousness Divine,  
Anchor of the New Creation,  
Light of Life, within me shine!  
Make us holy!  
With Thy blessing make us Thine!

From self, sin and fear deliver,  
With Thy nature make us good;  
Make us kings and priests for ever,  
Wash our garments in Thy Blood,  
O'er our Army  
Send a great salvation flood.

Son of Righteousness arising,  
Cheer us while we bear the cross,  
Living, dying, sacrificing,  
Purify from sinful stress,  
Thy disciples,  
Teach us how to gain by loss.

Thou art Love's unfathomed ocean,  
Wisdom's deepest, choicest gem,  
Heaven and earth's salvation portion,  
Parent of eternity,  
Grace and glory,  
In abundance flow from Thee.

### None but Thee, Lord!

Tunes.—Nay, but I yield (B.J. 30, 3); I am coming, Lord (B.J. 55, 3); On our way to God (B.J. 47, 2); St. Michael (B.J. 210, 3).

2 Called from above, I rise  
And wash away my sin;  
The Stream to which my spirit flies  
Can make the foulest clean.

It runs Divinely clear,  
A Fountain deep and wide,  
'Twas opened by the soldier's spear  
In my Redeemer's side.

Deep in my soul I feel  
The living waters spring,  
And joy the wondrous news to tell,  
And full salvation sing.

My thirsty spirit craves  
No lesser joy than this;  
'Tis he who saves the souls of slaves,  
And I am fully His.

### Never Give In.

Tune.—Cleansing for me (B.J. 45, 2).

3 If you are tempted to give up the fight,  
Never give in! Never give in!  
When they oppose you for doing the right,  
Never give in! Never give in!  
If to ensure that Jesus should look,  
How shall you answer if duty you shirk?  
Mind, 'tis for God and not man that we work—  
Never give in! Never give in!

When in the conflict your heart almost fails,  
Never give in! Never give in!  
And when hell's legion your soul's door assails,  
Never give in! Never give in!  
Look to the Saviour, Who freely supplies  
Strength that the power of Satan defies,  
Faith that shall make us as victors to rise,  
Never give in! Never give in!

Shall we turn cowards and lay down the cross?  
Shall we give in? Shall we give in?  
Because true service to us may seem loss,  
Shall we give in? Shall we give in?  
"No, no!" we cry, "Lord, a thousand times no!  
Where Thou dost lead us there gladly we'll go.  
Till all the world of Thy goodness shall know,  
We'll never give in! We'll never give in!"

### Joy Without Alloy.

Tunes.—Joy without alloy (B.J. 14, 3); Pass me not (B.J. 14, 3); Joy, behold the Saviour (B.J. 11, 2); Sinners, whither (B.B. 17); Oh, let the Saviour (B.J. 102, 3).

4 Though I wandered far from Jesus  
In the paths of sin,  
Yet I heard Him gently calling,  
"Wanderer, come in."

### Chorus.

Yes, He gave me peace and pardon,  
Joy without alloy.

Though my burden pressed me sorely  
And my needs were great,  
Christ released me, free from bondage  
He my soul did make.

Now I live for Christ, my Saviour—  
Live to do His will;  
Though the path be dark and thorny,  
Yet I'll conquer still.

### The Garden of Gethsemane.

Tunes.—Lion of Judah (B.B. 60); Hiding in Thee (B. J. 9).

5 While passing a garden, I paused to hear  
A voice, faint and faltering, from  
One that was there.  
The voice of the Mourner affected my heart,  
While pleading in anguish the poor sinner's part.

So deep were His sorrows, so earnest His prayers,  
That down o'er His bosom rolled sweat,  
Blood and tears.  
I wept to behold Him, I asked Him His Name,  
He answered, "'Tis Jesus, from heaven I came."

"I am thy Redeemer! for thee I must die;  
The cup is most bitter, but cannot pass by.  
Thy sins, like a mountain, are hid upon Me;  
And all this deep anguish I suffer for thee."

I trembled with terror, and loudly did cry,  
"Lord, save a poor sinner; oh, save, or I die!"  
He cast His eyes on me, and whispered, "Live!"  
Thy sins, which were many, I freely forgive."

How sweet was the moment He made me rejoice!  
His smile, oh, how pleasant! how cheering His voice!  
I flew from the garden to spread it abroad,  
I shouted "Salvation!" and "Glory to God!"

### Sinners Invited.

Tunes.—Calcutta (B.J. 29, 2); Hark, the voice (Blessed Lord, in Thee lay (B.J. 51, 1); Hark, the voice (B.J. 1... 2); I love Jesus (B.J. 128, 3).

6 Fly, ye sinners, to the mountain!  
There the purple stream does flow;  
There you'll find an open Fountain  
That will wash you white as snow.  
Oh, come quickly,  
And its cleansing virtues know.

Let not conscience make you linger,  
Nor of fitness fondly dream;  
All the fitness He requireth  
Is to feel your need of Him.  
You who feel it  
Come and cast your soul on Him.

Come, ye guilty, heavy laden,  
Cursed and ruined by the fall;  
If you tarry till you're better  
You will never come at all;  
Not the righteous;  
Sinners Jesus came to call.

### A Favorite Solo for Sunday Night.

Tune.—F. S. 34; B. J. 142.

7 You must get your sins forgiven,  
Ere the sun, ere the sun goes down;  
If you wish to go to heaven,  
When the sun, when the sun goes down.  
Oh, hark to God he crying!  
For your time is swiftly flying—  
In the grave you'll soon be lying—  
When the sun goes down.

### Chorus.

Ere the sun, ere the sun goes down,  
Ere the sun, ere the sun goes down,  
Oh, sinner come to Jesus,  
Ere the sun goes down.

Every chance will soon be past,  
When the sun, when the sun goes down.  
From this day be your last,  
Ere the sun, ere the sun goes down.  
If this offer is rejected,  
And salvation still neglected,  
Death may come when least expected,  
When the sun goes down.

I must speak a loving word,  
Ere the sun, ere the sun goes down.  
I must let my voice be heard,  
Ere the sun, ere the sun goes down.  
Every cry of pity heeding,  
For the sinner interceding,  
To the Light the lost ones leading,  
Ere the sun goes down.

### BRIGADIER MRS. READ,

Accompanied by Major Stewart and Capt. Easton

### Will Visit

### HAMILTON I.,

Saturday and Sunday, May 20th and 21st.

Rescue Home Anniversary.



### TERRITORIAL SECRETARY'S TOUR.

#### LIEUT.-COLONEL MARGETTS

will conduct special meetings at

St. John H., Saturday, May 20.  
St. John H., Sunday, May 21.  
St. John I. (united) Monday, May 22.  
Fairville, Tuesday, May 23.  
Moncton, Wednesday, May 24.  
Springhill Mines, Thursday, May 25.  
New Glasgow, Friday, May 26.

#### Whereabouts of Financial Specialists.

##### ADJUT. WISEMAN.

Toronto, Thursday, May 18, to Wednesday, May 24.

##### ENSIGN PUGH.

Montreal, Thursday, May 18, to Wednesday, May 24.

##### ENSIGN CUMMINS.

Vancouver, Thursday, May 18, to Wednesday, May 26.

##### ENSIGN BURROWS.

Indian Reserve, Thursday, May 18.  
Gravenhurst, Fri., Sat., Sun., May 19, 20, 21.  
Parkerstown, Monday, May 22.  
Brucebridge, Tues., Wed., May 23, 24.

##### ENSIGN COLLIER.

Goderich, Thurs., Fri., May 18, 19.  
Clinton, Sat., Sun., Mon., May 20, 21, 22.  
Wingham, Tues., Wed., May 23, 24.

##### ENSIGN STAGERS.

Enderby, B. C., Thursday, May 18.  
Larkspur, Friday, May 19.  
Vernon, Sat., Sun., Mon., May 20, 21, 22.  
Okanagan Mission, Tues., Wed., May 23, 24.

##### ENSIGN ANDREWS.

Bridgeport, Thursday, May 18.  
Bridgewater, Friday, May 19.  
Lunenburg, Sat., Sun., May 20, 21.  
Liverpool, Monday, May 22.  
Kentville, Tuesday, May 23.  
Canning, Wednesday, May 24.

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